

64
PAGES
FULL
COLOR

PEEP

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

COMICS

STARRING

THE SHIELD!

G-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY

S.S. AMERICA

JUNE

10¢

NO. 5



NOVICK

The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres including superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

Boys! G-MAN OUTFIT with LIE DETECTOR

Earn This Thrilling Prize or Any of 300 Others and Make Spending Money Every Week, Besides!

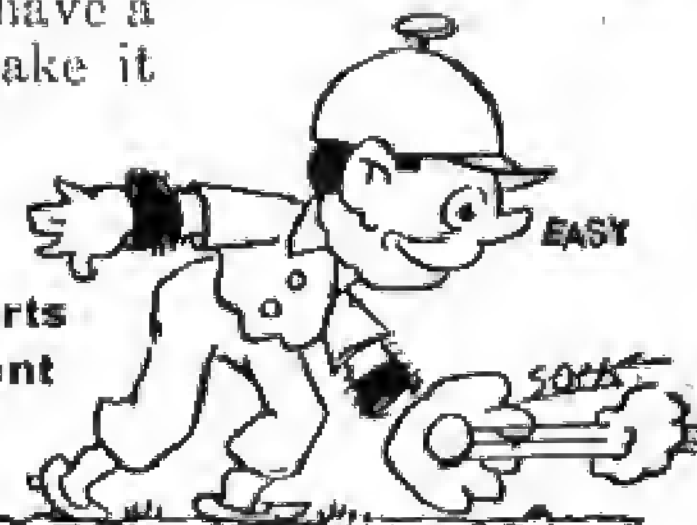
MAIL THE
COUPON
TO START

SH-H-H! Here's the secret. You can become a Junior G-Man with this scientific outfit. Includes 100-power microscope, radial lie detector, chemicals, and mysterious dyes. Pounce upon that strange fingerprint, run down the "suspect," then slap a lie detector on his arm as you begin your questioning. One of the most thrilling games imaginable.

This is but one of the many prizes you can earn, besides making your own MONEY. It's easy. Just deliver our popular magazines to people you obtain as customers in your neighborhood. Soon you'll have a money-making, prize-earning business. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn a model plane kit the first day. Mail coupon NOW.

**Fly Your Own
PLANE**

**Earn Sports
Equipment**



With our book of inside dope you can soon pull amazing feats of magic that will make your chums goggle-eyed! Get in on the fun. Earn prizes. Make money. To start, mail coupon.

**Become
an Ace
Magician**



Speedy Streamlined Bike

IMAGINE yourself diving out of bed, racing downstairs, and finding THIS bike on your doorstep. Imagine leaping upon the cushion-soft saddle, pressing the pedals, and zooming down the street with a flash! Large balloon tires, side-kick stand, matched horn and headlight!

This need not be an idle dream. You can have a bike of your own. You can have other dandy prizes, such as a gold watch, a movie machine, or a portable typewriter. You can have MONEY jingling in your pockets. The way to do it is to build up a business of your own, and deliver our magazines in your neighborhood. It's easy to start. Mail the coupon now.

Ever built a plane of your own, stood on tip-toe to launch it, felt it "lug" to go, then watched it zoom into the sky? What a thrill to see your own creation FLYING! Earn the latest bombing or racing kits. Mail coupon.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

**THIS BIKE
CAN BE
YOURS!**

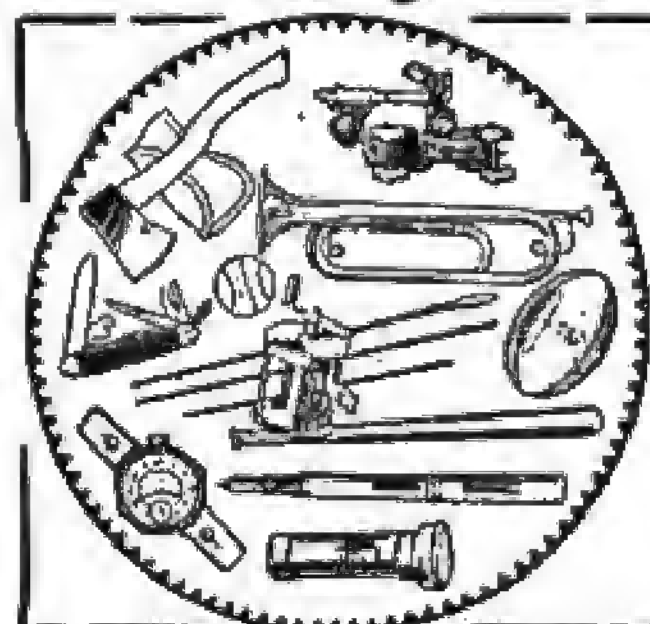


**Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 951
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio**

Dear Jim: Sure I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes and make my own spending money. Send me your PRIZE BOOK showing nearly 200 prizes boys can earn, and help me get off to a flying start.

Name.....Address.....

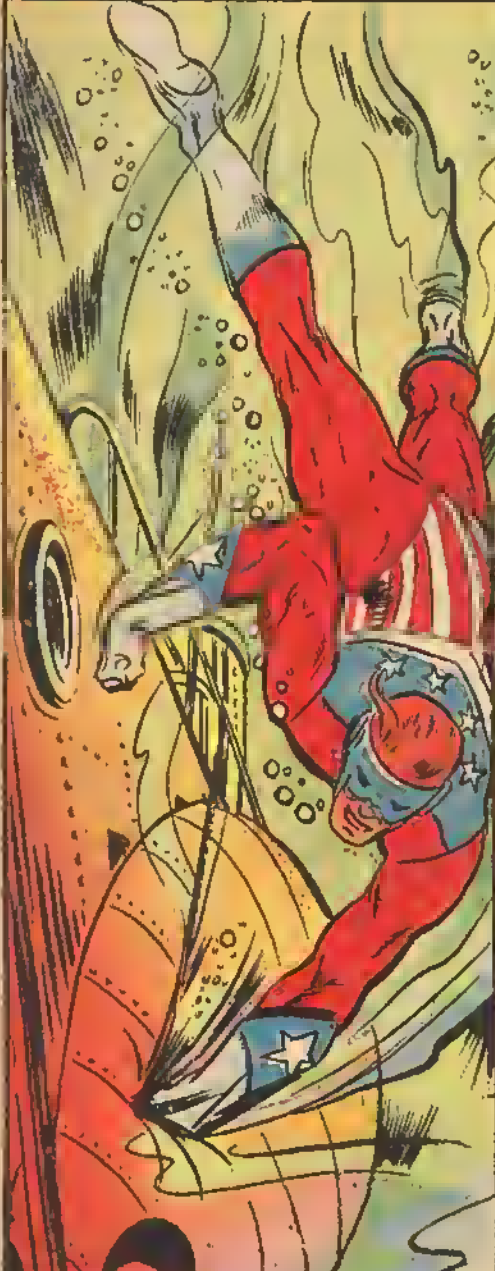
City.....State.....Your Age.....



THE SHIELD

G-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY



IN THE MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS, SOMEWHERE IN WASHINGTON...

WE MUST RID OURSELVES OF DIS SHIELD!

DERE ISS A BOAT SAILING FROM PEARL HARBOR... IF THE SHIELD IS TO COME HERE AT ALL... HE VILL BE A PASSENGER ON DAT BOAT!

BOOT! WE VILL SEND A MESSAGE TO OUR SUBMARINE THERE!



A SPECTACULAR 'EXTRA' REACHES THE AMERICAN PUBLIC!

EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT SENSATIONAL PLUS SMASHED BY MYSTERY SHIELD!



ABOARD THE MOSCONIAN SUBMARINE AT PEARL HARBOR...

A MESSAGE FROM HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON

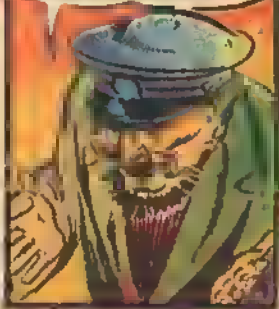


WE ARE TO BLOW UP DE BOAT AT PEARL HARBOR... DE SHIELD MUST BE DESTROYED!

BUT VOT IF HE ISS NOT ON BOARD?



DEN VE HAFF LOST NOTTING EXCEPT DE LIVES OF SOME WORTHLESS AMERICANS!



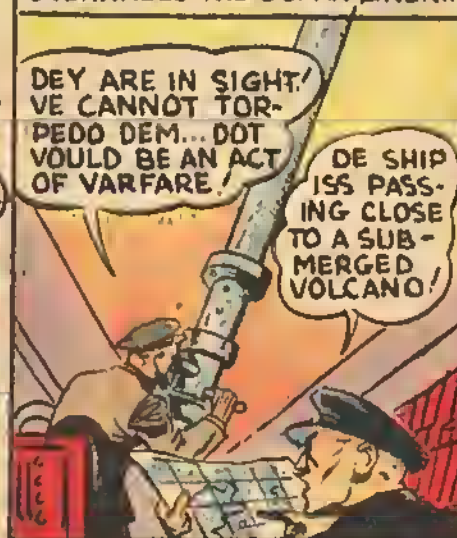
JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, IS THE SHIELD... ONLY ONE LIVING MAN KNOWS THE SHIELD'S TRUE IDENTITY.. AND THAT MAN IS THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I.. THE SHIELD, IN ACTION, IS BULLET AND FLAME-PROOF, AND HAS THE POWER TO PERFORM EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF PHYSICAL COURAGE AND DARING... WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES, HE DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO SHIELDING THE GOVERNMENT FROM ALL ENEMIES!... THE SHIELD IS NOW ON HIS WAY BACK TO WASHINGTON, AFTER HAVING SUCCESSFULLY SMASHED A MOSCONIAN SABOTAGE PLOT AGAINST THE U.S. GOVERNMENT AT PEARL HARBOR...

BUT THE MOSCONIAN PLOTTERS HAVE NOT MISCALCULATED... THE **SHIELD** IS ONE OF THE PASSENGERS...



I HAVE A HUNCH I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF THOSE MOSCONIANS!

THE MOSCONIAN SUBMARINE OVERHAULS THE OCEAN LINER..



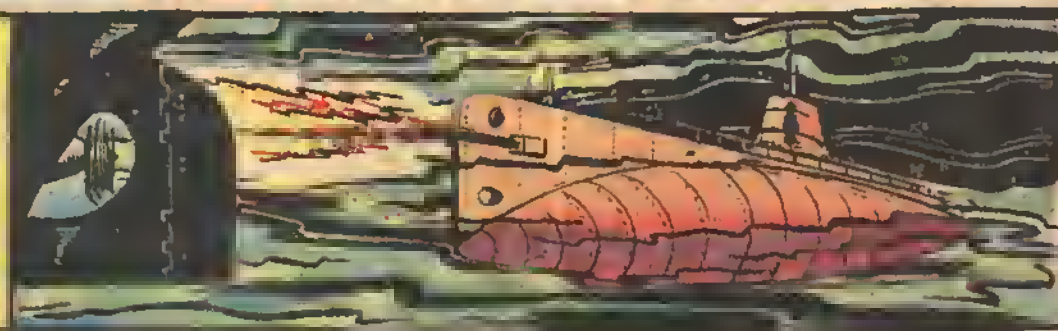
DEY ARE IN SIGHT! VE CANNOT TORPEDO DEM... DOT WOULD BE AN ACT OF VARFARE!

DE SHIP ISS PASSING CLOSE TO A SUBMERGED VOLCANO!



PREPARE DE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAYS!

THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAY MAGNETIZES THE RUDDER SO THAT THE SHIP'S DIRECTION IS CONTROLLED BY THE SUBMARINE!



AT THE HELM OF THE OCEAN LINER...THE HELMSMAN IS STARTLED TO FEEL THE WHEEL GROW SLACK UNDER HIS GRIP!



GOOD HEAVENS! THE BOAT IS VEERING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION!!

SAY, SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE SEEM TO BE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT VOLCANO!



HIGGINS GOES TO ASK THE CAPTAIN AND OVERHEARS...



I CAN'T CONTROL THE SHIP'S DIRECTION! GOOD LORD! WE'LL SMASH INTO THAT SUBMERGED VOLCANO!

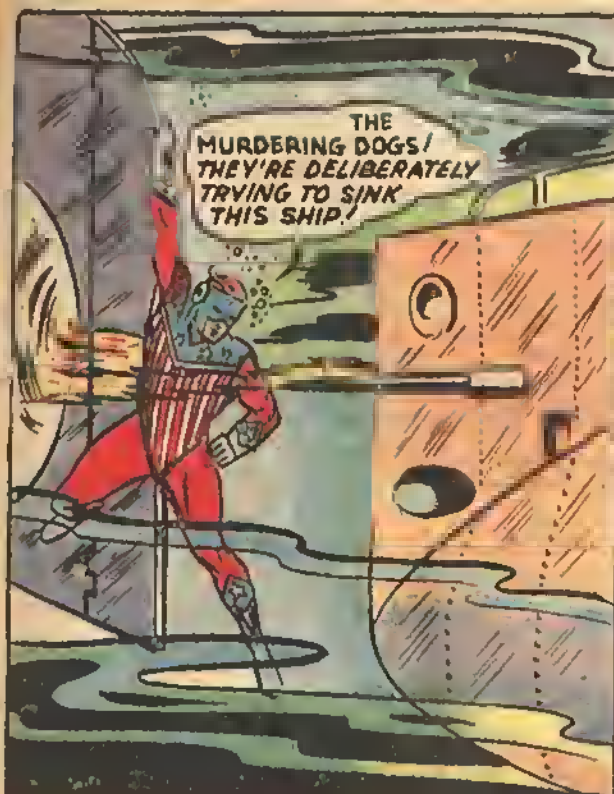
THE **SHIELD** DECIDES TO TAKE A HAND...



I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT RUDDER!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SWIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC ANYWAY.



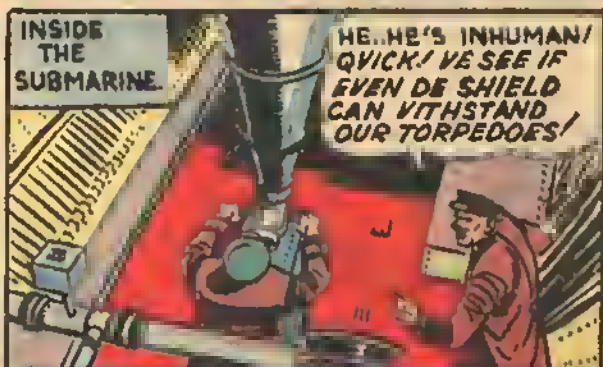


THE
MURDERING DOGS!
THEY'RE DELIBERATELY
TRYING TO SINK
THIS SHIP!



THE SHIELD PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT...
STEERING A GIANT OCEAN LINER WITH
HIS TWO HANDS....

I'VE BROKEN THE RAY'S
CONTACT... NOW IF
I CAN ONLY SWING
THIS BOAT AROUND
IN TIME!



INSIDE
THE
SUBMARINE.

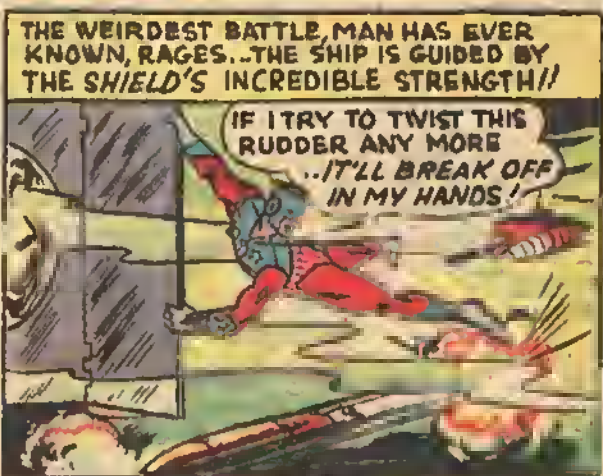
HE... HE'S INHUMAN!
QUICK! WE SEE IF
EVEN DE SHIELD
CAN WITHSTAND
OUR TORPEDOES!



WHILE ABOARD THE OCEAN LINER...

WE'LL NEVER
GET THE
PEOPLE OFF
IN TIME!

LOOK! THE
SHIP'S GOING
AWAY FROM
THE VOLCANO!



THE WEIRDEST BATTLE, MAN HAS EVER
KNOWN, RAGES... THE SHIP IS GUIDED BY
THE SHIELD'S INCREDIBLE STRENGTH!!

IF I TRY TO TWIST THIS
RUDDER ANY MORE
..IT'LL BREAK OFF
IN MY HANDS!



BUT THE RUDDER CANNOT ALTER THE SHIP'S DIRECTION SOON ENOUGH. IT CRASHES
WITH A FRIGHTFUL ROAR!

WOMEN AND
CHILDREN FIRST!

HELP!
HELP!

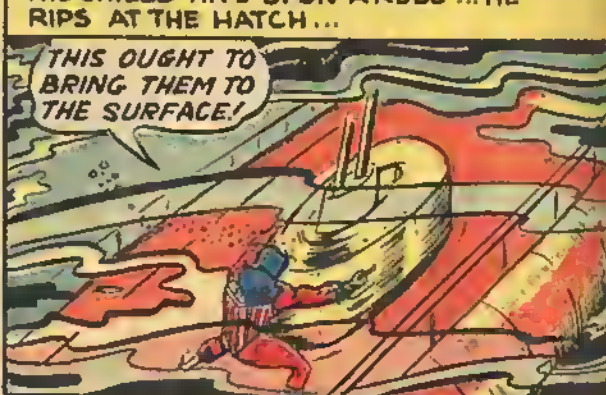
THE SHIELD MAKES FOR THE SUBMARINE...

I'LL GIVE THOSE MURDERING SWINE A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE...
WAIT A MINUTE!!
I'VE GOT BETTER IDEAS!

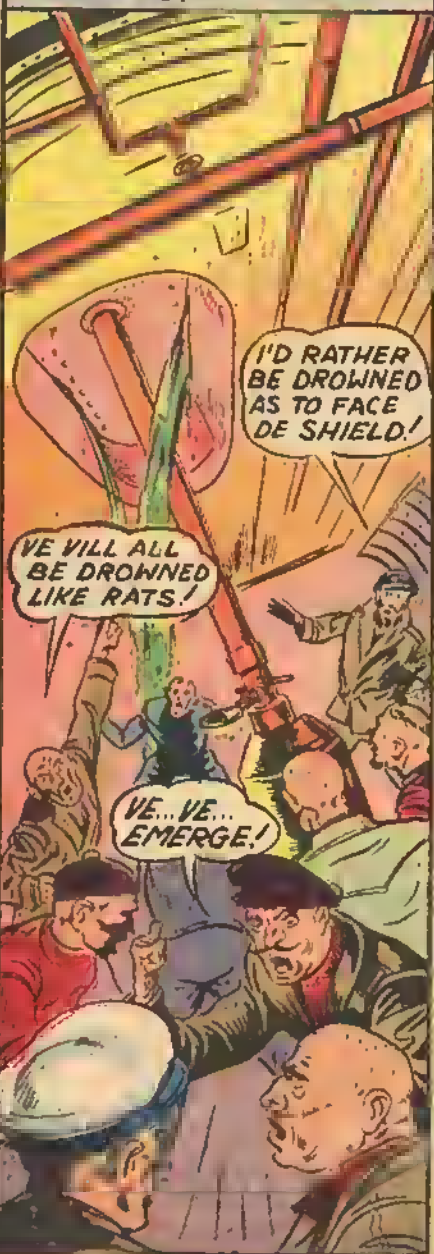


THE SHIELD HITS UPON A RUSE ... HE RIPS AT THE HATCH...

THIS OUGHT TO BRING THEM TO THE SURFACE!



THE MOSCONIANS ARE TERRIFIED!



I'D RATHER BE DROWNED AS TO FACE DE SHIELD!

WE WILL ALL BE DROWNED LIKE RATS!

WE... WE... EMERGE!

THE SHIELD'S PLAN WORKS!



I'LL DRIVE THOSE RATS FROM THEIR HOLE!

THE SHIELD PUTS HIS SUPER-HUMAN MUSCLES INTO FULL PLAY!



THAT'S ENOUGH PLAYING WITH THIS THING...
OOPS!

AND NOW FOR A LITTLE VISIT!



OHO MOSCONIANS! ONLY YOUR KIND WOULD PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT!

KILL HIM!

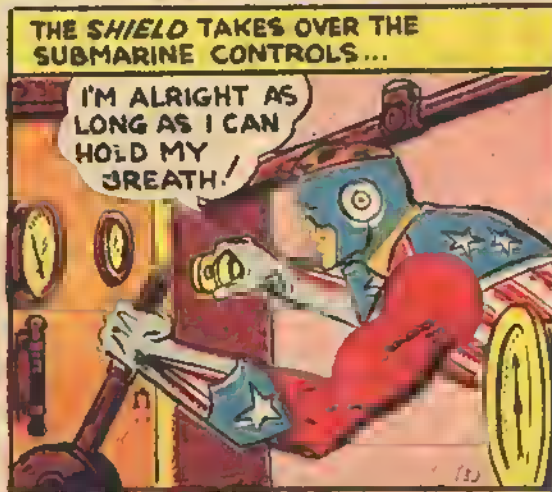
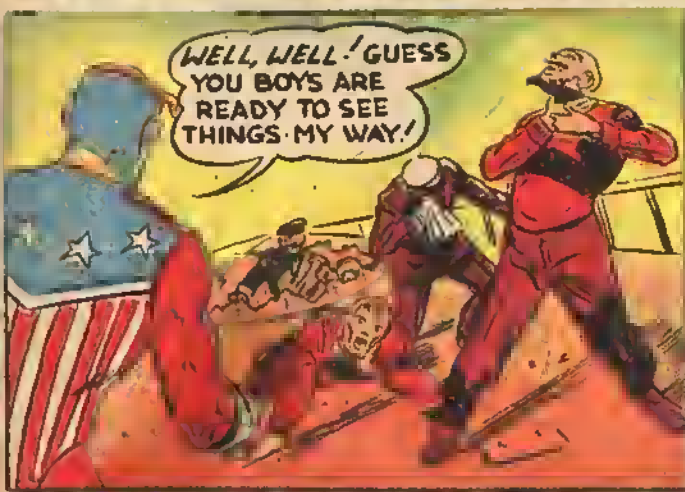
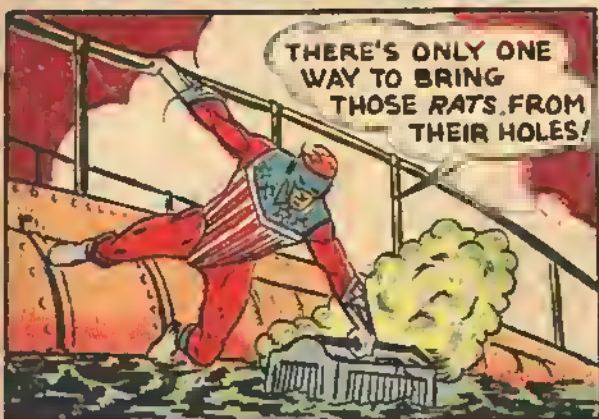
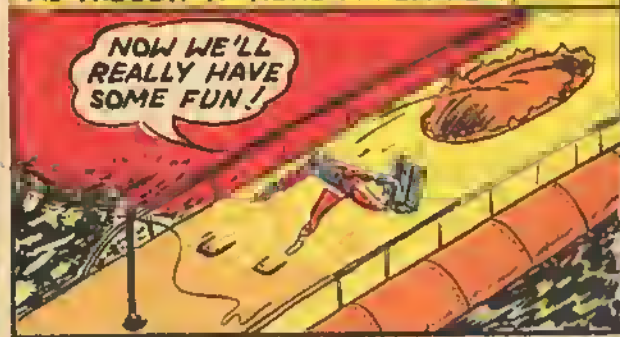




THE SHIELD SPIES A SPARE BATTERY...



THE SHIELD HANDLES THE HUGE BATTERY AS THOUGH IT WERE A FEATHER!



THE SHIELD SOON BRINGS THE SUBMARINE ALONGSIDE THE STRUGGLING PASSENGERS...

STEADY NOW!
YOU'LL ALL BE
SAFE SOON!

HELP!
I'M DROWNING

THERE WASN'T A LIFE
LOST... THANKS TO YOU!

THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TO
EXTRACT INFORMATION FROM
THE SUB'S COMMANDER!

EACH TIME THE CAPTAIN
CRAWLS FROM THE CHLORINE
FILLED INTERIOR, THE
SHIELD THROWS HIM BACK!

WHERE CAN
I FIND
YOUR
CHIEFS?

THIS IS A NICE
GAME... I'LL HAVE
TO PLAY IT
MORE OFTEN!

DON'T!
I... I'LL
TELL!

OUR AGENTS.. ARE
PLOTING IN
VASHINGTON... DEY
HAFF HEADQUARTERS
IN SUBURBS!

SO YOU
WANTED TO
GET RID OF
ME BEFORE
I GUMMED
UP THE WORKS

A U.S. DESTROYER ARRIVES IN RESPONSE
TO THE S.O.S..

LOOK! A RESCUE
SHIP!

WHAT A BREAK! THEY'VE
GOT AIRPLANES
BOARD!

ABOARD THE RESCUING BATTLESHIP...

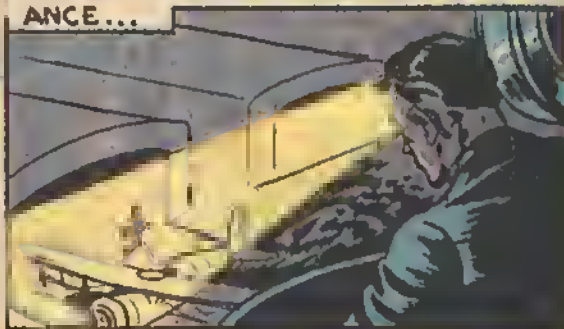
ND SO THE SHIELD CAPTURED THE
MOSCONIANS... GOOD
LORD! HE'S GONE!

SORRY TO BE SO
RUDE, GENTLEMEN...
BUT TIME'S A WASTIN'!

THAT NIGHT, THE SHIELD ARRIVES IN CALIFORNIA...



MOSCONIANS WATCH EVERY AIR-PORT, EVERY TRAIN TERMINAL, EVERY HARBOR FOR THE SHIELD'S APPEAR-ANCE...



AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS, IN WASHINGTON...

NOT ISS! THE SHIELD HAS ESCAPED! WE MUST WORK FAST!

DE TANKS ARE READY!



THE WIZARD APPEARS...

MY PHOTOGRAPHIC BRAIN SHOWED ME YOU WERE COMING...YOU'LL NEED MY STRATO-PLANE

THE WIZARD!

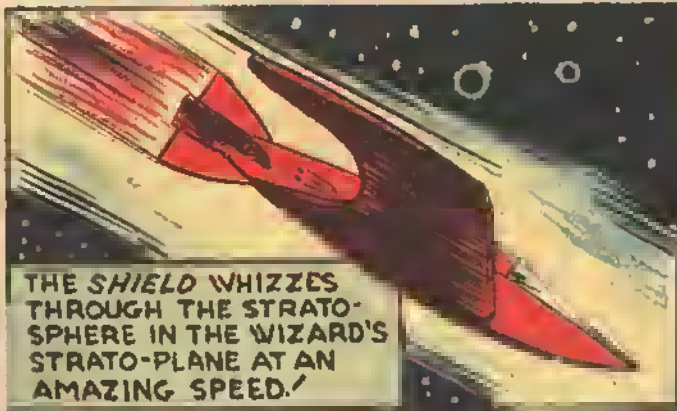


AND HOW I NEED IT! THE MOSCONIANS ARE PLOTTING IN WASHINGTON..

GOOD LUCK!



THE SHIELD WHIZZES THROUGH THE STRATO-SPHERE IN THE WIZARD'S STRATO-PLANE AT AN AMAZING SPEED!



.. AND IN A SHORT TIME, HE ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON!



THE SHIELD PROCEEDS TO MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS..

THE WIZARD TOLD ME TO SEND THE PLANE BACK WITH THE ROBOT PILOT!

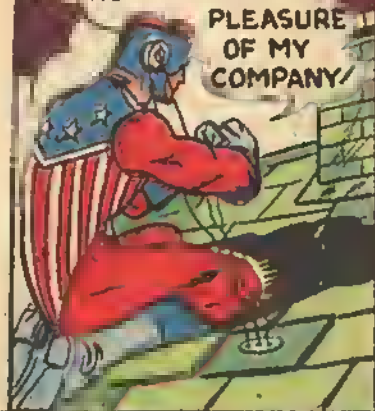


SAY! THAT ROBOT PILOT DOES WORK!

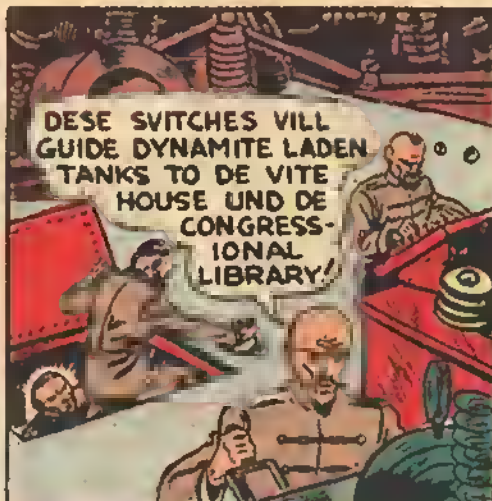


I'LL LISTEN IN ON THEIR
PLAN BEFORE I GIVE
THEM THE DIS-

PLEASURE
OF MY
COMPANY!



DESE SWITCHES VILL
GUIDE DYNAMITE LADEN
TANKS TO DE VITE
HOUSE UND DE
CONGRESS-
IONAL
LIBRARY!

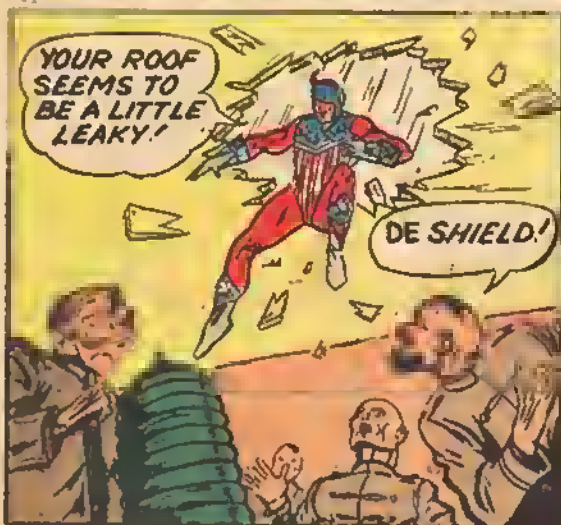


I'VE HEARD
ENOUGH!

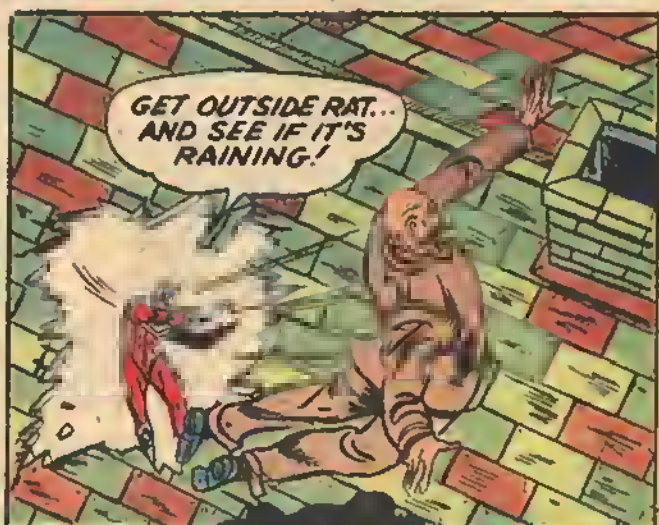


YOUR ROOF
SEEMS TO
BE A LITTLE
LEAKY!

DE SHIELD!



GET OUTSIDE RAT...
AND SEE IF IT'S
RAINING!



MAYBE I COULD
PERSUADE YOU
BOYS TO STOP
BREATHING!

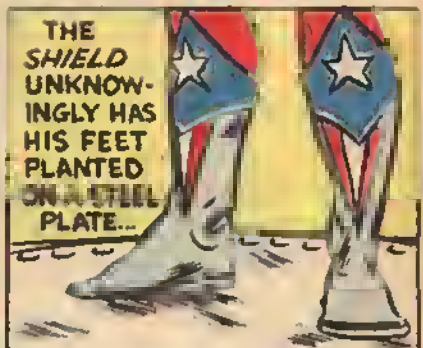


THE CHIEF OF THE MOS-
CONIANS MANAGES TO
REACH ONE OF THE
SWITCHES...

UND NOW
YOU VILL
SEE A
TRICK!



THE
SHIELD
UNKNOW-
INGLY HAS
HIS FEET
PLANTED
ON A STEEL
PLATE...



...AND A THOUSAND VOLTS
OF ELECTRICITY SHOOT
THROUGH HIS BODY!



THE SHIELD IS SHOCKED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS BY THE TERRIFIC CURRENT THAT WOULD HAVE ANNIHILATED AN ORDINARY MAN!

WE TAKE NO CHANCES!
BRING IN DE STEEL
COFFIN!

HERE IT
ISS!

THE SHIELD IS PLACED
INSIDE THE COFFIN, AND
THE LID IS BOLTED DOWN
SECURELY!

BURY DIS COFFIN
IN DE PLACE VE
HAFF PREPARED

THE SHIELD'S COFFIN IS TOSSED INTO A RAVINE!

AND SOON DE
SHIELD IS CHUST
A MEMORY!

A LANDSLIDE IS
PRECIPITATED INTO
THE RAVINE BY A
DYNAMITE BLAST!

THE SHIELD'S COFFIN
IS BURIED BENEATH
TONS OF DEBRIS...

AT MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS,
THE SHIELD VILL
NEVER BODDER US AGAIN!
GOOT! NOW
VE VILL SEND
OUT OUR TANKS!

AS THE MOSCONIAN CHIEF THROWS
A SWITCH...TWO WEIRD JUGGER-
NAUTS OF DESTRUCTION ROLL
OUT!

...AND ONWARD TO THEIR MISSION OF
DEATH

HELP!

THE
SHIELD
REGAINS
CONSCIOUS-
NESS...



I'VE GOT TO
GET OUT
OF HERE!



THE EARTH BULGES
WITH THE GREAT PRESS-
URE APPLIED FROM BE-
LOW... CAN EVEN THE
SHIELD OVERCOME THE
DEAD WEIGHT OF TONS
OF DIRT AND ROCK!

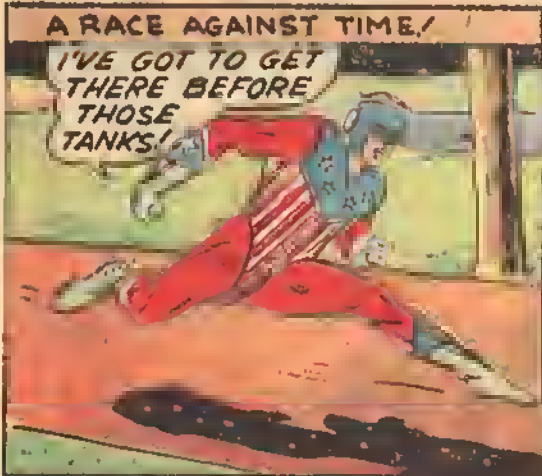


M... MADE
IT!



A RACE AGAINST TIME!

I'VE GOT TO GET
THERE BEFORE
THOSE
TANKS!



..WHILE IN THE MOSCONIAN HEADQUARTERS.

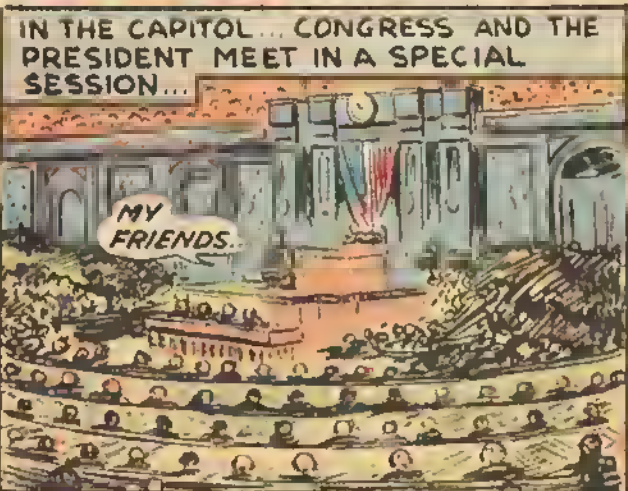
VEN DE EXPLOSION
OCCURS, DIS GLASS
VILL LIGHT RED!

UND DEN VE
NOTIFY OUR
LEADER OF OUR
SUCCESS!

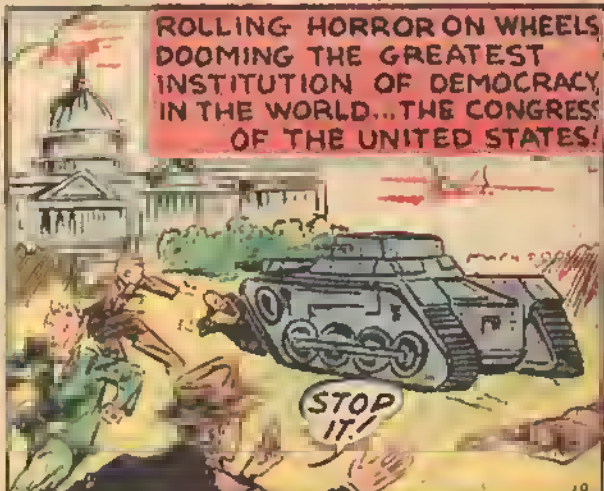


IN THE CAPITOL... CONGRESS AND THE
PRESIDENT MEET IN A SPECIAL
SESSION...

MY
FRIENDS.

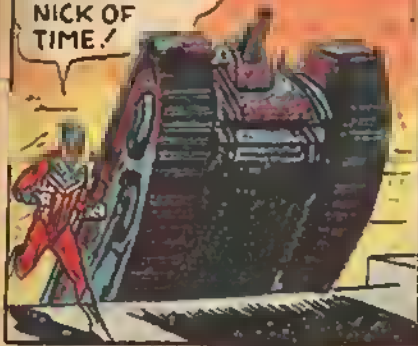


ROLLING HORROR ON WHEELS,
DOOMING THE GREATEST
INSTITUTION OF DEMOCRACY
IN THE WORLD... THE CONGRESS
OF THE UNITED STATES!

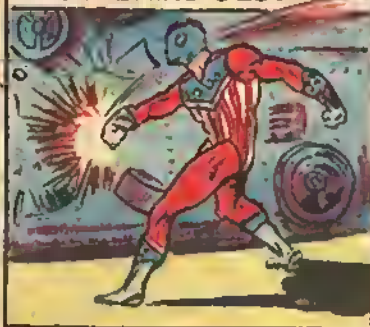


LIKE LIGHTNING THE SHIELD
INTERCEPTS THE TANK...

GOSH...IN THE
NICK OF
TIME!



THE SHIELD GAINS AN
ENTRANCE INTO THE
TANK WITH A STEEL-
SHATTERING BLOW!



THE SHIELD RIPS OUT
THE CONTROLS!

THIS'LL
STOP IT!

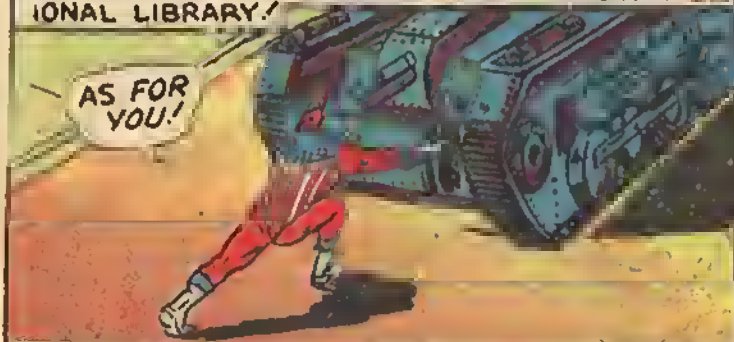


GET THAT DYNAMITE
OUT OF THERE!
I'VE GOT ANOTHER
ERRAND TO DO!

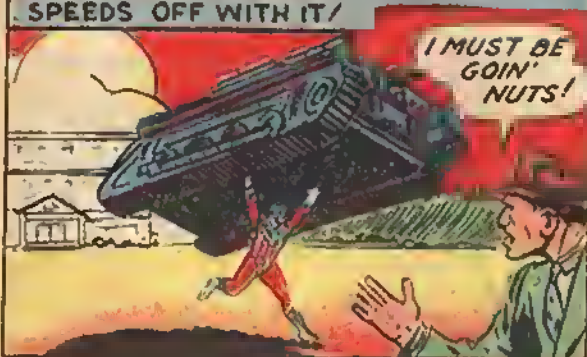


THE SHIELD INTERCEPTS THE SECOND TANK
WHICH IS ABOUT TO CRASH INTO THE CONGR
SSIONAL LIBRARY!

AS FOR
YOU!



THE SHIELD LIFTS THE TANK AS
THOUGH IT WERE A TOY... AND
SPEEDS OFF WITH IT!



I MUST BE
GOIN'
NUTS!

THE SHIELD FLINGS THE DYNAMITE-
LADEN TANK INTO THE PLOTTERS'
HOUSE AND...

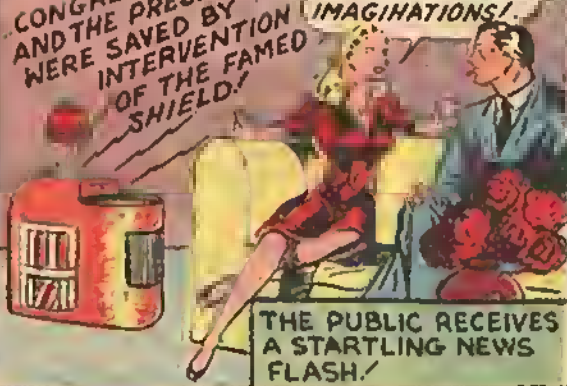


A TREMENDOUS BLAST
ENSUES!



CONGRESS
AND THE PRESIDENT
WERE SAVED BY
INTERVENTION
OF THE FAMED
SHIELD!

THOSE REPORTERS
CERTAINLY HAVE
IMAGINATIONS!



THE PUBLIC RECEIVES
A STARTLING NEWS
FLASH!

MORE
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
OF THE
SHIELD
G-MAN
EXTRAORDINARY
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
**PEP
COMICS**

The COMET



THE COMET, PROTECTOR OF RIGHT HAS DISCOVERED A GAS THAT WILL MAKE HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR. HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A DISINTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! BECAUSE HE WAS KIDNAPPED, AND HYPNOTIZED INTO COMMITTING A SERIES OF CRIMES HE IS WANTED BY THE POLICE!

BUT HE HAS VOWED THAT HE WILL SPEND HIS LIFE FIGHTING FOR JUSTICE, WITH OR WITHOUT THE AID OF THE POLICE. WE FIND HIM NOW, IN NEW YORK CITY!

I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE PARK HERE, WHERE I WON'T BE SEEN!



A GIRL! SHE'S LIABLE TO TELL THE POLICE I'M HIDING IN NEW YORK!



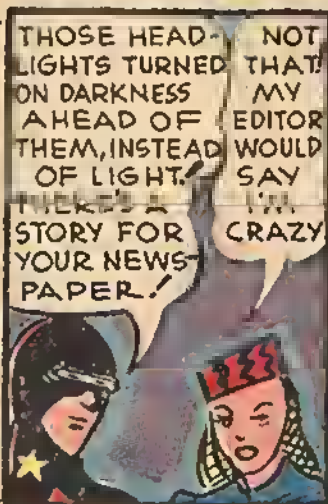
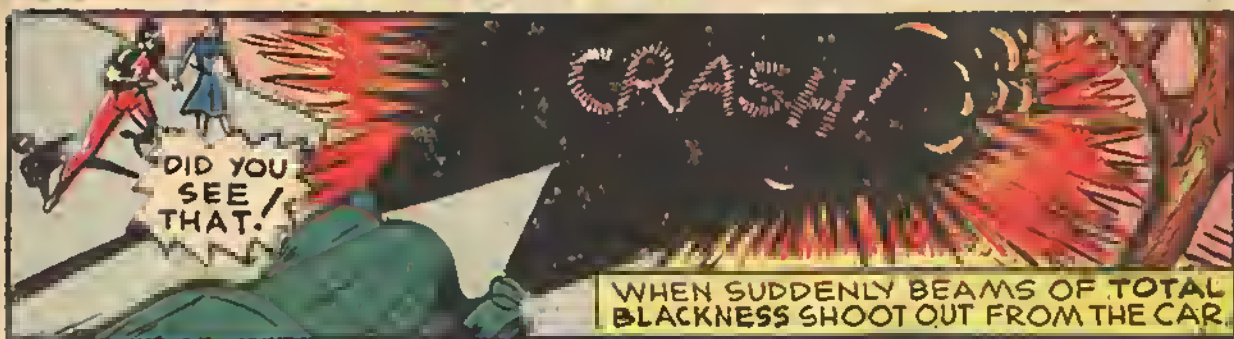
MR. COMET! DON'T LIFT THAT VISOR!

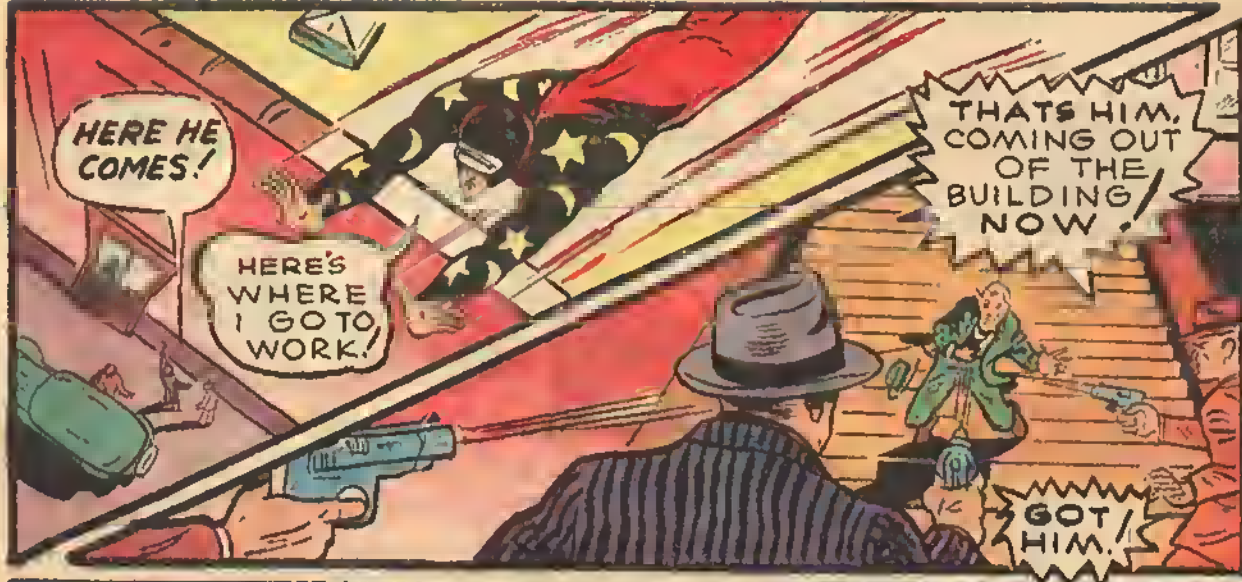
DON'T WORRY, MISS, I'M NOT THE MURDERER PEOPLE THINK I AM!



I KNOW THAT. I'M A NEWSPAPER WOMAN AND I KNOW YOUR WHOLE STORY!







HERE HE COMES!

HERE'S WHERE I GO TO WORK!

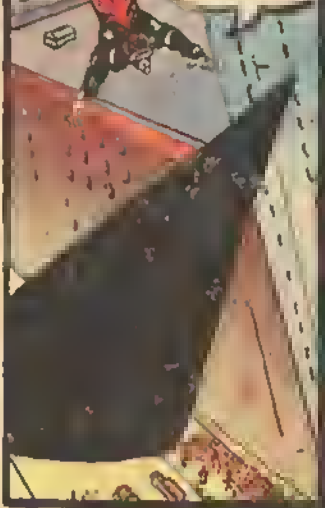
THAT'S HIM, COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING NOW!

GOT HIM!

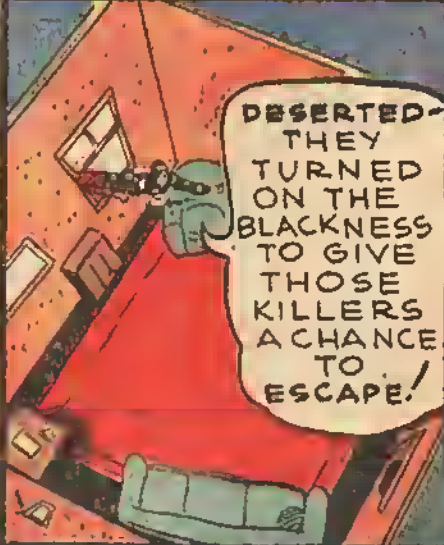
HEARING SHOTS THE POLICE AND A CROWD OF SPECTATORS RUSH TO THE SCENE.



THE BLACKNESS IS COMING FROM THAT WINDOW!



THE COMET ZOOMS INTO THE WINDOW FROM WHICH THE BLACKNESS CAME!

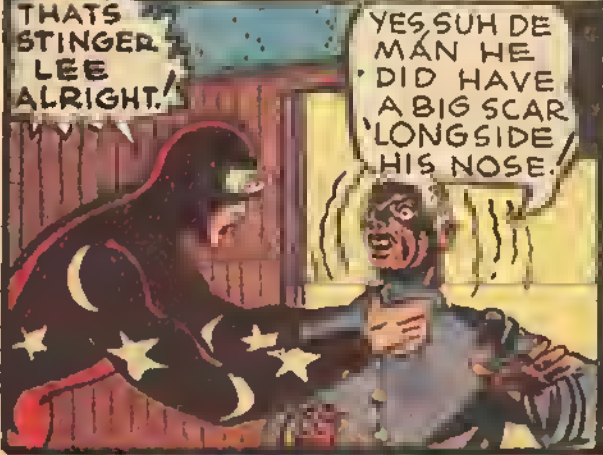


DESERTED! THEY TURNED ON THE BLACKNESS TO GIVE THOSE KILLERS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

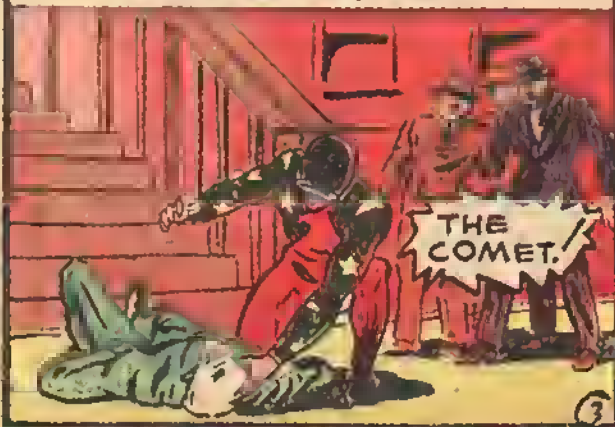
THE COMET QUESTIONS AN ELEVATOR OPERATOR!

THAT'S STINGER LEE ALRIGHT!

YES, SUH DE MAN HE DID HAVE A BIG SCAR LONGSIDE HIS NOSE.



THE COMET DASHES INTO THE STREET WHERE AN OLD MAN LIES BLEEDING!



THE COMET.

BEAT IT, COMET. YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO GET MIXED UP WITH THE POLICE!



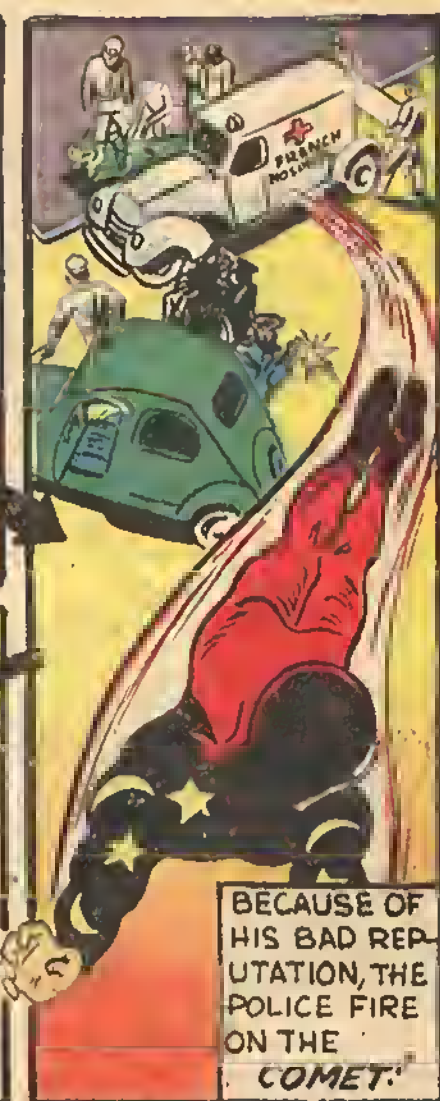
AS THE POLICE DRAW NEAR, THE COMET FLEES!



THE COMET JOINS THELMA GORDON AND THE WOUNDED MAN IN THE FRENCH HOSPITAL



BECAUSE OF HIS BAD REPUTATION, THE POLICE FIRE ON THE COMET!



I INVENTED A MACHINE THAT WOULD TURN SUNLIGHT INTO DARKNESS, BUT STINGER LEE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT-- AFTER HE STOLE IT, HE TRIED TO HAVE ME KILLED SO I COULDN'T INVENT SOMETHING TO COUNTERACT IT!



WITH THE POLICE AFTER YOU, IT'D BE BETTER IF YOU WORKED UNDER COVER!

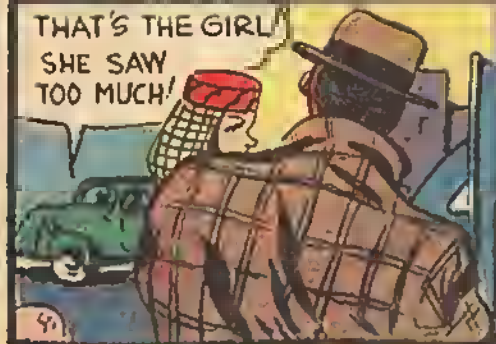
GUESS I BETTER DO SOMETHING TO GET IT BACK!



I'LL BORROW THIS HAT AND COAT, AND GET TO WORK!

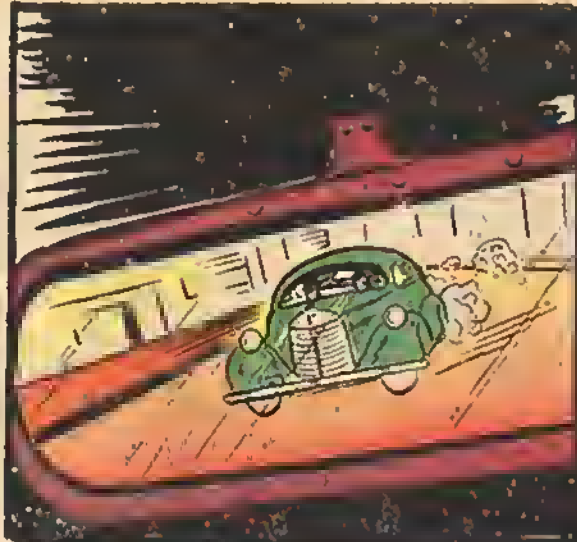


THAT'S THE GIRL SHE SAW TOO MUCH!



AS THEY LEAVE THE HOSPITAL

LOOK! THE CAR! IT'S FOLLOWING US...

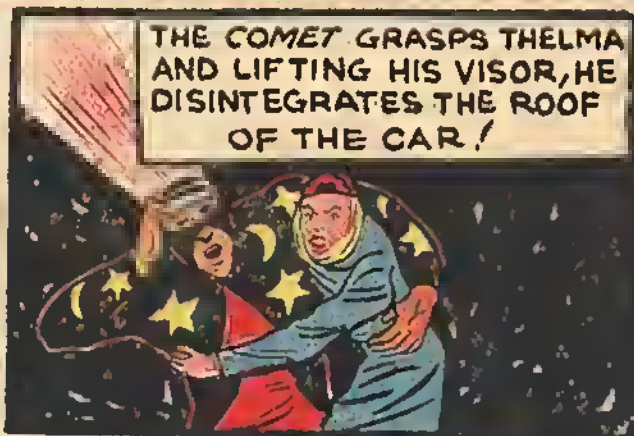


SUDDENLY,
ALL
LIGHTS
BLACK
OUT!

WHAT
HAPPENED?



THE COMET GRASPS THELMA
AND LIFTING HIS VISOR, HE
DISINTEGRATES THE ROOF
OF THE CAR!



THE COMET LEAPS UP-
WARD JUST AS HOT LEAD
SMASHES INTO THE CAR!



IF ONLY THERE
WASN'T SUCH A
CROWD, I'D WIPE
THEM OUT WITH
ONE GLANCE!



TOO BAD WE LOST
THEM IN ALL THAT
TRAFFIC-SAY, IN
EXACTLY ONE HOUR
AN ARMORED CAR
IS DELIVERING
FOUR MILLION IN
CASH TO A WALL
STREET BANK!

THELMA WARNS
THE POLICE...

YEAH, DOWN AT WALL AND BROAD, YOU
SAW THE BLACKNESS WHEN THAT OLD
MAN WAS SHOT. WELL, PLAY SAFE OR
ELSE THAT ARMORED CAR AND THE
FOUR MILLION ARE GOING TO BE GRAB-
BED BY CROOKS WORKING IN THE DARK!

AS AN ARM-
ORED CAR
DRIVES A-
LONG WALL
STREET...

THERE IT IS!
... AND LOOK AT
THAT CROWD
DOWN THERE!

STINGER LEE
SHOULD SHOW
UP ANY MINUTE
NOW!

SUDDENLY...

DARKNESS
BLOTS OUT
ALL WALL
STREET!

THE ENTIRE
CROWD OF
SPECTATORS
SUDDENLY
BECOME
ARMED PO-
LICEMEN!

OKAY BOYS, OPEN UP
INTO THE BLACKNESS...
THE BOYS IN THE ARM-
ORED CAR ARE SAFE, AND
NO ONE ELSE IS IN THERE
BUT THE CROOKS!

HELLO! THE
POLICE TOOK
MY WARNING-
THAT SHIP-
MENT WAS
A FAKE!

ONCE THEY
GET OUT IN
THE OPEN I
CAN FINISH
THEM!

THE POLICE
ARE DRIVING
THEM TOWARD
THE BATTERY..

THE POLICE FIRE MADLY
INTO THE DARKNESS!

THEY'RE
DRIVING
TOWARD
THE WATER!

AH! ANY
MINUTE
NOW!

WELL THATS THE
END OF STINGER
LEE AND HIS
DARKNESS RAY!

LATER..

WELL DO
EVERY-
THING I
CAN TO
PROVE TO THE
WORLD
YOU'RE
NOT
WHAT
THEY
THINK

THE NEXT DAY!

3¢ DAILY JOURNAL
EXTRA!
COMET PREVENTS
RECORD THEFT!
BY
THELMA GORDON

CAN THELMA CLEAR
THE COMET'S NAME?
READ THE NEXT
ISSUE OF -

PEP COMICS
AND FIND OUT-

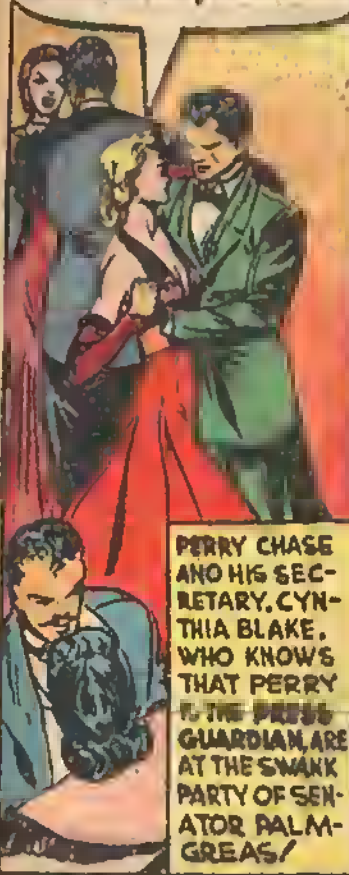
THE MASS OF BLACK-
NESS THAT PRO-
TECTS STINGER
LEE AND HIS
THUGS, ENVELOPS
A MOTOR BOAT!

THE **PRESS GUARDIAN**

EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS DOESN'T KNOW THAT HIS EFFETE SON, PERRY CHASE, SECRETLY IS THE DAUNTLESS PRESS GUARDIAN, FOE OF ALL ENEMIES OF THE PRESS



YOUR DAD SURE THINKS A LOT OF YOU, MAKING YOU SOCIETY EDITOR, AND FORCING YOU TO SPEND YOUR TIME AT SHINDIGS LIKE THIS!



PERRY CHASE AND HIS SECRETARY, CYNTHIA BLAKE, WHO KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE PRESS GUARDIAN, ARE AT THE SWANK PARTY OF SENATOR PALMGREAS!

I'M GOING OUT ON THE VERANDA FOR SOME AIR! GOOD, I'LL TRY TO DIG A STORY OUT OF SOME DEB!



THIS PLACE IS AS EXCITING AS A MORGUE!

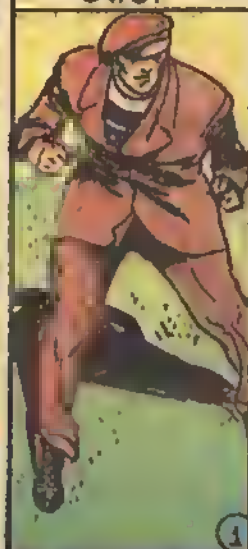


SUDDENLY....

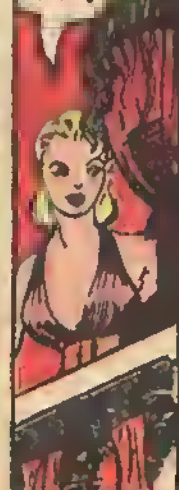


SENATOR PALMGREAS. HE'S ACTING STRANGE!

A TOUGH LOOKING FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS!



SOMETHING'S WRONG - AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



YOU FOOL! YOU
SHOULDN'T HAVE COME
HERE! IT'S DANGEROUS!

SCARETT'S ORDERS!
HE WANTS TO BE
SURE EVERY-
THING'S FIXED!

THE JUDGE AND JURY ARE
FIXED. WHEN HE GOES ON
TRIAL FOR THAT KIDNAPPING
RAP, HE'LL BE ACQUITTED!

GOOD HEAVENS - SENATOR
PALMGREAS IS IN WITH THE
BIGGEST CROOK IN THE
COUNTRY!

SUDDENLY

WHO'S
THAT?

IT'S THE GIRL
WHO CAME
WITH THE EX-
PRESS REPOR-
TER. SHE MUST
HAVE HEARD

DON'T WORRY -
SHE'LL NEVER
TALK -

WE'RE ALL
RUINED IF
SHE TALKS!

JUST AT THAT
MOMENT, PERRY
COMES ONTO THE
VERANDA

JUPITER!
THAT GUY'S
MISHANDLING
CYNTHIA!

WHAT'S YOUR
HURRY,
MISTER!

OH! OH! THIS
IS MY EXIT
CUE!

PERRY! LOOK
OUT! BEHIND
YOU! ANOTHER
THUG!

AS PERRY TURNS, HE SLIPS, AND THE THUG POUNCES UPON HIM!

GOTCHA!

OH!

BUT CYNTHIA, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, COMES TO PERRY'S RESCUE!

GOOD THING THIS FLOWER POT WAS HANDY!

ULP!

THEY WERE TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM TELLING YOU THAT SENATOR PALMGREAS IS PROTECTING KILLER SCARLETT!

WHAT A STORY!

PERRY AND CYNTHIA HASTEN TO THE OFFICE OF PERRY'S FATHER, THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS

AND HE'S PROBABLY BEEN PROTECTING GANGSTERS ALL ALONG. THAT'S WHY THOSE KIDNAPPERS HAVE BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH IT!

YOU'RE CRAZY! SENATOR PALMGREAS IS TOO BIG!

PERRY PLEADS IN VAIN!

I COULDN'T PRINT A STORY LIKE THAT! PALMGREAS COULD CRUSH US LIKE AN EGGSHELL! YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF!

THAT NIGHT IN PERRY'S ROOM!

WHAT'S THE IDEA.....

THE PRESS GUARDIAN, I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE.

IF WE LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT, NO CHILD IN THE CITY WILL BE SAFE!

I'M KILLER SCARLETT! I GOT A MESSAGE FOR THAT CHASE KID! TELL HIM TO LAY OFF THAT STORY IF HE WANTS TO LIVE!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME.
THE CHASE KID'S GOT NOTHING
TO DO WITH THIS STORY! I
TOOK IT FROM HIM, AND I'M
GOHNA PRINT IT!

O.K. YOU'RE
ASKIN' FOR
IT!

YOU GOT HIM,
BOSS!

SUDDENLY!

YOU NEED A
LITTLE TARGET
PRACTICE, MY FRIEND!

CLEAR OUT OF
HERE!

AND NOW TO
CALL FOR
CYNTHIA.
WE'VE WORK
TO DO!

LATER—

PERRY CHASE
COULDN'T GET THIS
STORY PRINTED, BUT
MAYBE THE PRESS
GUARDIAN CAN!

SCARETTI REPORTS TO HIS BOSS.
SENATOR PALMGREAS!

DE HEAT'S ON.
THE PRESS
GUARDIAN'S
GONNA PRINT
DAY STORY!

IF HE DOES, WE'RE ALL
RUINED. YOU TOO,
JUDGE SMEAR!

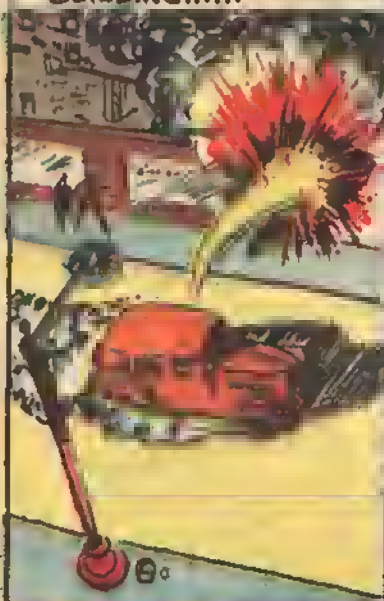
WE... WE'VE GOT
TO STOP HIM!

LATER, THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA GO TO THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING!



THIS STORY IS GOING TO BE ON THE STREETS TOMORROW....

SUDDENLY A BOMB IS HURLED AT THE DAILY EXPRESS BUILDING.....



GREAT GHOSTS! THOSE MURDERING DOGS WILL STOP AT NOTHING. THEY'VE BLOWN UP THE PLANT!



I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET THE STORY PRINTED!

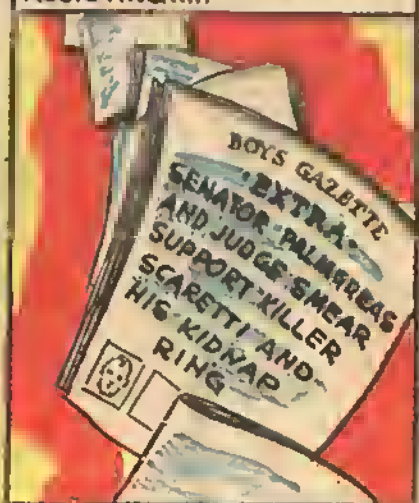
CYNTHIA LEADS THE PRESS GUARDIAN TO A DILapidated SHACK—

THE BOYS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD RUN A SMALL PRINTING PRESS. NOBODY WILL EVER SUSPECT THEM!



GOOD!

ALL NIGHT THE JUVENILE REPORTERS LABOR, WITH THE PRESS GUARDIAN AND CYNTHIA ASSISTING.....



THE PRESS GUARDIAN TELLS THE WHOLE STORY!

AND SO YOU KIDS CAN MAKE THIS TOWN A SAFER PLACE FOR YOURSELVES BY EXPOSING THESE RATS!

CHEE! THE PRESS GUARDIAN WORKING WITH ME! YOU BET WE'LL DO IT!



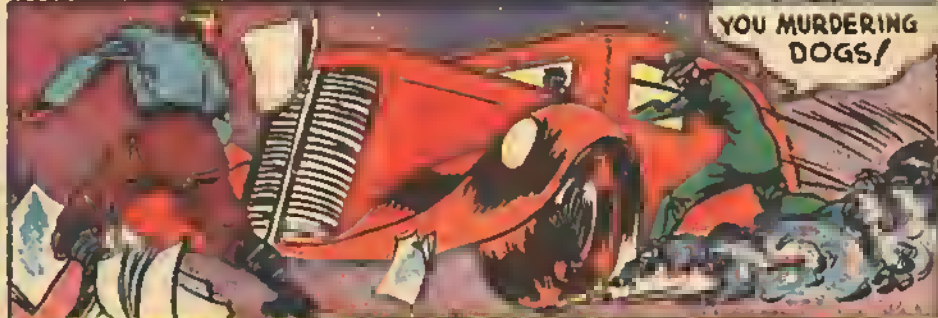
THE NEXT DAY A STARTLING EXTRA HITS THE STREETS

EXTRA! ALL ABOUT THE BIG KIDNAPPING RING!

HOLY CHEE! HOW'D DAT HAPPEN? I'LL FIX DOSE BRATE!

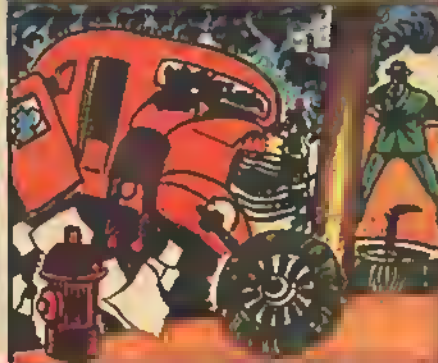


SCARETTI'S MOB SETS
OUT TO KEEP THE
NEWSBOYS OFF THE
STREETS!



FROM SEEMINGLY THIN AIR THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS.....

AND SENDS THE MOBSTER'S CAR
HURTLING INTO A TELEPHONE POLE!



WHILE ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY.....



AGAIN THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS!



THE NEXT DAY, IN MR. CHASE'S
OFFICE!

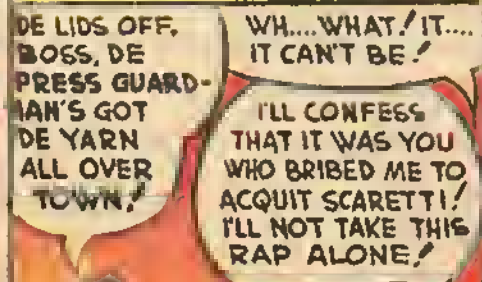
WHAT A YARN! JUDGE SMEAR
CONFESSES EVERYTHING/WHOLE
KIDNAPPING MOB ROUNDED UP!
AND THE PRESS GUARDIAN
GAVE YOU THIS STORY!



YOU HOODLUMS
AREN'T EVEN FULL
GROW RATS!
YOU'RE MICE!



BACK IN SENATOR PALMGREAC' HOUSE!



MORE BLOOD STIRRING ADVENTURES OF THE GUARDIAN OF AMERICA'S FREEDOM OF THE PRESS WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



BUT DISASTER HAS BEEN STRIKING FU CHANG'S PEOPLE —
THREE MEN HAVE DIED OF A STRANGE DISEASE!
AND ONE MORNING.....

HURRY, WE MUST SEEK THE AID
OF FU CHANG, OUR LEADER,
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



ANOTHER VICTIM!
THIS IS THE FOURTH
THIS WEEK! BRING
HIM INSIDE!



LOOK, FU
CHANG. IT
IS THE SAME
DISEASE
THAT KILLED
THE OTHERS!



YES—HIS BONES
ARE MASHED,
AND HIS BODY
IS WITHOUT
BLOOD!

FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL DETEC-
TIVE, WHO RESIDES IN CHINATOWN,
ACHIEVES, WITH THE AID OF THE
MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN,
PROSPERITY AND PROTECTION FOR
HIS PEOPLE — HE HAS PURCHASED
A FARM WHERE THE POOR AMONG
HIS FELLOWS MAY PROSPER!

Tom Streeton

LATER THAT DAY.....

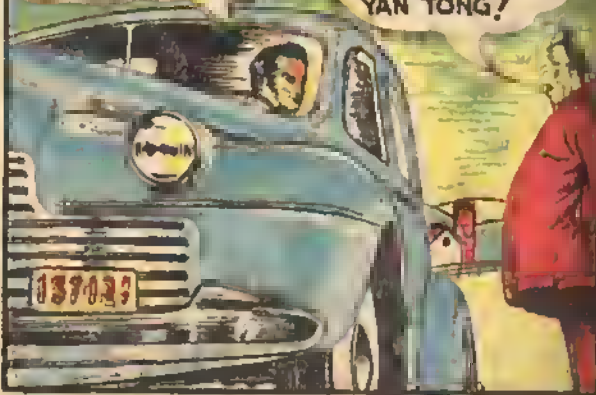
HONORABLE FU CHANG
IS WORRIED?

YES. I AGREE WITH
THE PAPERS. THE DEATHS
ARE CAUSED BY CRIM-
INALS, NOT DISEASE!

FAILS TO SOLVE
CRIME

I GO TO SEEK AID.
I WILL RETURN BE-
FORE NIGHT FALL!

HONORABLE FU CHANG
WILL NOT FAIL HIS
PEOPLE OF THE TI-
YAN TONG!



YEN FAT SING HIDES IN THE
BUSHES AT THE ROADSIDE!

AH! FU CHANG FALLS FOR
MY PLAN. HE STOPS HIS
CAR! SEIZE HIM, MEN!

WHAT IS THE MEANING
OF THIS?

FU CHANG WILL
LEARN SOON
ENOUGH!

THE EVIL FALL
LIKE WHEAT
BEFORE THE
REAPER!

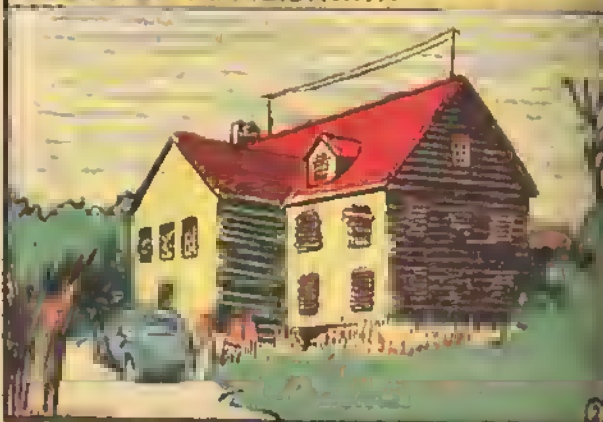
HAH! THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK, FU
CHANG!

FU CHANG FIGHTS BRAVELY A-
GAINST GREAT ODDS.... BUT A
BLOW FROM BEHIND FELS HIM!

SHALL WE KILL
HIM NOW,
MASTER?

NO! TIE HIM UP!
WE WILL TAKE
HIM WITH US!

FU CHANG IS TAKEN TO AN APPARENTLY
DESERTED MANSION.....



DEEP IN THE BASEMENT OF THE MANSION, IS A LABORATORY.

THESE TROPICAL SEEDS DETERMINE YOUR FATE, AND THE FATE OF YOUR TONG! WITH YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE OUT OF MY WAY, I SHALL RECOVER THE HIDDEN TREASURE BURIED ON YOUR FARM!



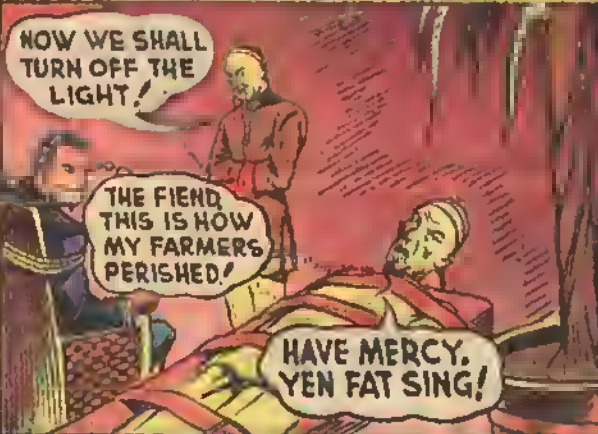
THIS PLANT IS THE DISEASE THAT HAS KILLED YOUR PEOPLE. AT NIGHT FALL IT BECOMES A LIVE, BLOOD-SEEKING THING.



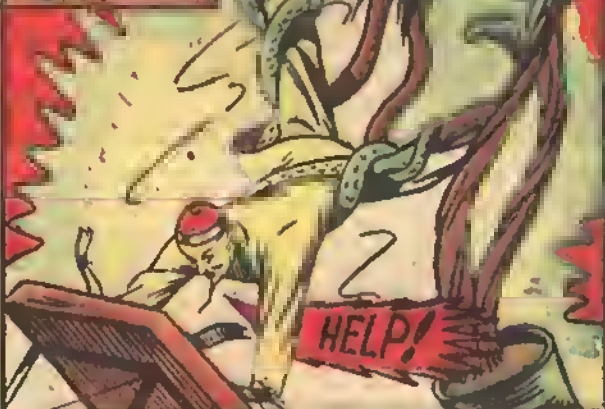
AND NOW, PERHAPS FU CHANG WOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW HE SOON SHALL PERISH! BRING IN A PRISONER!



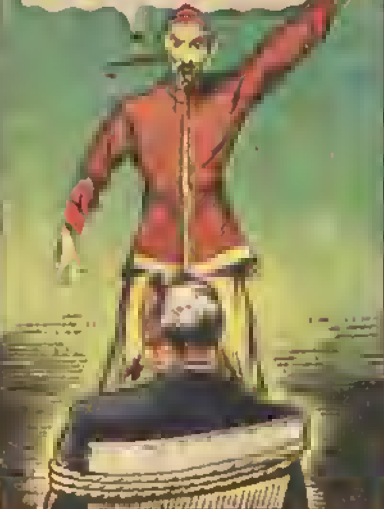
A VICTIM IS BROUGHT IN, AND PLACED BENEATH THE MAN-EATING PLANT!



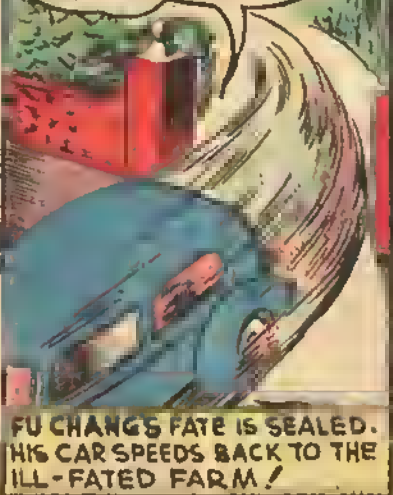
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OFF!



THAT SHALL BE YOUR END, FU CHANG! TAKE HIM AWAY!!!



TONIGHT YOU SHALL PERISH ON YOUR OWN LAND!



PLANT THE SEED CLOSE TO HIM - HURRY, WE MUST RECOVER THE TREASURE, AND LEAVE!



MEANWHILE, FU CHANG
HELPER WORRIES ABOUT
HIS MASTER'S ABSENCE.

YES, TAY MING, HE
LEFT FOR CHINTOWN
HOURS AGO...

BUT HE HASN'T BEEN
HERE, AND FU
CHANG NEVER
FAILS TO ARRIVE
ON TIME....

FU CHANG MUST BE
IN TROUBLE ... I MUST
GO TO HIS AID!

TAY MING DECIDES TO
CONSULT FU CHANG'S
ANCESTRAL GOD...

OH, GREAT GOD
OF OUR FATHERS,
WHERE IS FU
CHANG, AND
HOW IS HE?

AWAKEN, LITTLE
WOODSMAN, AND GO
WITH TAY MING TO
THE FARM OF FU
CHANG, WHERE THE
WORK YOU
MUST DO!

WE MUST HURRY...THERE
IS NO TIME FOR DELAY...

AND TO THE FARM OF FU
CHANG...

STOP HERE,
TAY MING!!

TAY MING SPEEDS
FROM THE CITY...

LOOK, SOMEBODY
IS RUNNING TO
THE AID OF
FU CHANG!

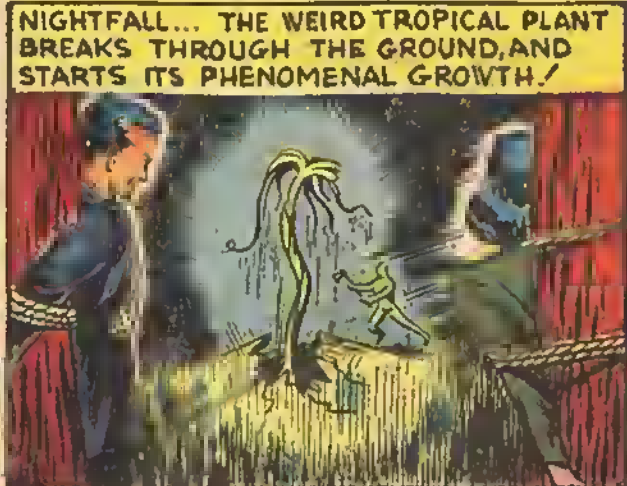
AH! TAY MING...
YEN FAT SING
WELCOMES YOU!

OOH!



TIE HER NEXT TO HER LOVER...THEY SHALL DIE, TOGETHER! YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS! YEN FAT SING

AH, SHE CARRIES ONE OF MY CHESSMEN!



NIGHTFALL... THE WEIRD TROPICAL PLANT BREAKS THROUGH THE GROUND, AND STARTS ITS PHENOMENAL GROWTH!



BUT THE LITTLE WOODSMAN DESTROYS THE PLANT WITH HIS AXE...



AND CLIMBS TO THE AID OF FU CHANG...



THANK OUR GODS WE ARE SAVED!

AND NOW TO RECOVER THE TREASURE THAT BELONGS TO MY FARMERS...



THEY DASH TO THE PLACE WHERE THE TREASURE HAD BEEN BURIED...

TOO LATE!



COME, TAY MING, WE SHALL PURSUE THE EVIL YEN FAT SING, AND DEAL OUT TO HIM THE PUNISHMENT HE DESERVES!

FORTUNE SMILES UPON FU CHANG...
AS YEN FAT SING DRIVES AROUND A
DETOUR, FU CHANG RISKS DEATH
BY DRIVING THROUGH IT!

THERE IS MY
CAR! THE EVIL
ONES ARE
IN IT...

BUT THEY TRAVEL
TOO FAST. WE CAN
NEVER OVERTAKE
THEM!

HOLD
TIGHT
TAY MING!

CRASH!

YEN FAT SING'S CAR IS
THROWN FROM THE ROAD!

LET US GO BELOW, AND RE-
COVER THE TREASURE!

THE GODS ARE
STILL WITH
US!

YEN FAT SING AND
HIS EVIL HENCH-
MEN HAVE PAID
WITH THEIR LIVES
FOR THEIR CRIMES!

CONFUCIOUS
SAY: "YOU
CAN'T TAKE
IT WITH
YOU..."

MORE
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
OF
FU CHANG
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF -

**PEP
COMICS**

北平

PRINCE BUTTONHEAD

By QUINCY



SERGEANT BOYLE

SERGEANT BOYLE,
AMERICAN COLLEGE
STUDENT, JOINED
THE BRITISH
ARMY TO FIND
EXCITEMENT—
AND HE FINDS
PLENTY!

ATTEN—SHUN!
THIS IS YOUR
NEW COMMANDER,
CAPTAIN 'TWERP!

BY BIRO
AND SUNDALL

HE LOOKS LIKE
A HEEL TO
ME, SARGE!

YEP, HE'S A
TOUGH ONE!
THERE GOES
MY CHANCE
FOR TWO
WEEKS IN
PARIS!

YOU! WHERE'S YOUR HELMET?
AND YOUR COLLAR'S OPEN!
YOU FELLOWS HAVE
HAD IT TOO SOFT
HERE!

YES
SIR!

I'LL CHANGE THAT!
THINK YOU'RE FUNNY
EH? WELL, TAKE
YOUR COAT AND
HAT AND PUT
'EM ON BACK-
WARDS!

HA HA HO HO HA HA



I'LL MAKE A SOLDIER OUT OF YOU!

YES, SIR- I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!



I'LL SHOW YOU HOW A REAL SOLDIER ACTS! I'M GOING OUT TO CAPTURE A PILL-BOX, AND YOU CAN COME WITH ME!



LATER...OUT ON THE SIEGFRIED LINE....

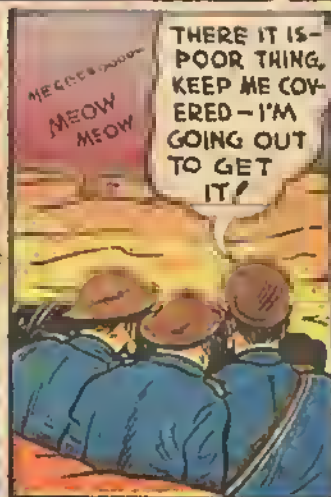
C'MON, HERE'S A NICE, DEEP SHELL HOLE!

GET DOWN, YOU FOOL! THEY'LL KILL YOU!



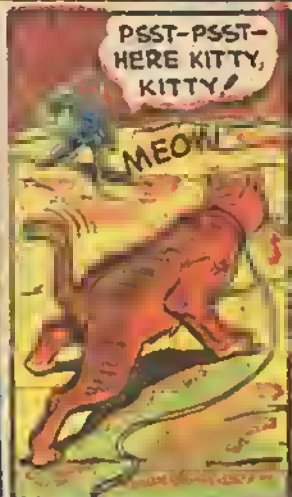
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE A CAT. IT'S COMING FROM BACK THERE, SOMEPLACE!

MEOW! MEOW



MEOW MEOW MEOW

THERE IT IS- POOR THING, KEEP ME COVERED- I'M GOING OUT TO GET IT!



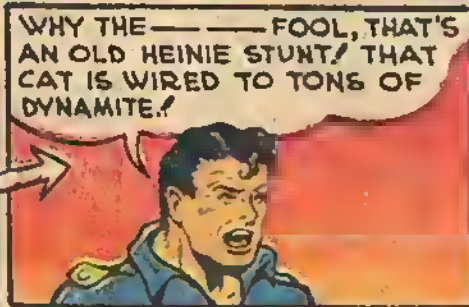
PSST-PSST- HERE KITTY, KITTY!

MEOW!

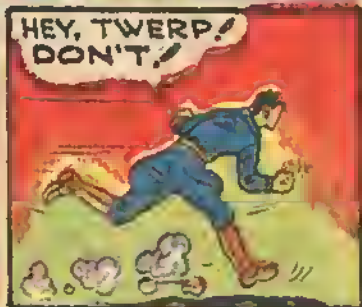


BOYLE RETURNS TO THE SHELL HOLE!

WHERE'S THE CAPTAIN? HE'S OUT THERE SAVING A CAT!



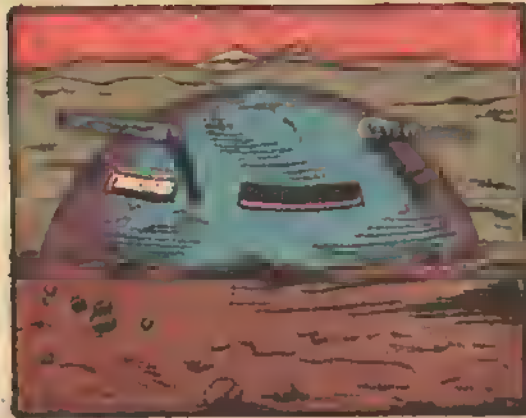
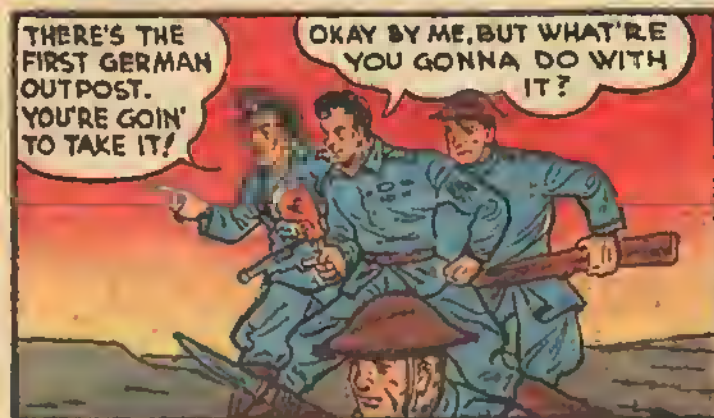
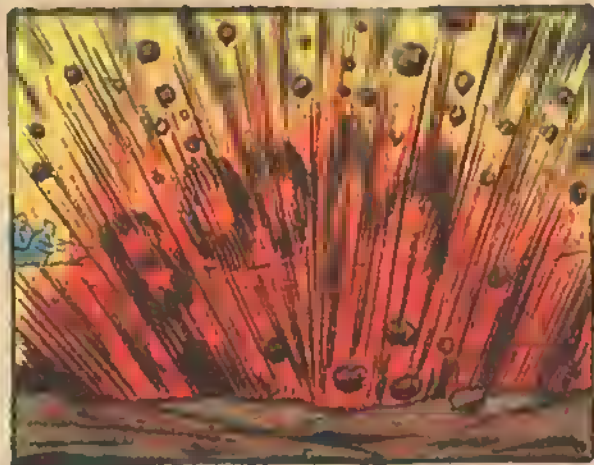
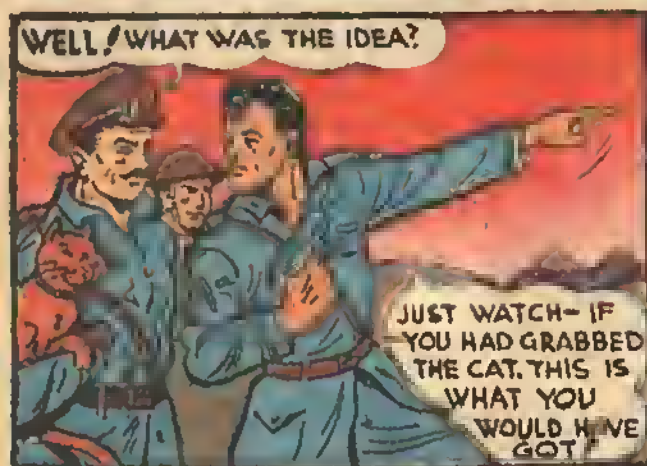
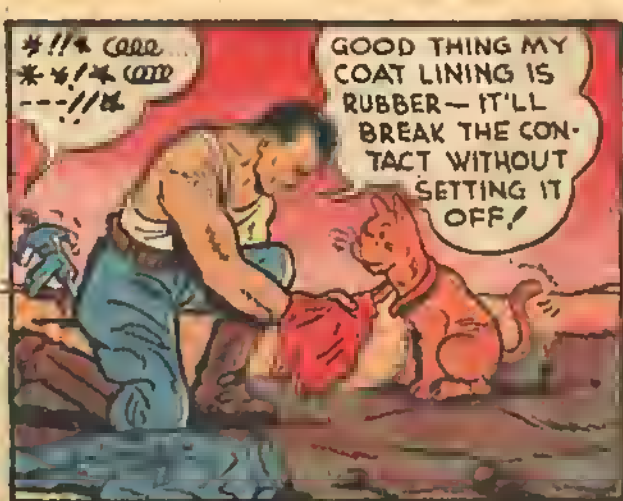
WHY THE ——— FOOL, THAT'S AN OLD HEINIE STUNT! THAT CAT IS WIRED TO TONS OF DYNAMITE!



HEY, TWERP! DON'T!



MEEOW



IF NO ONE
SEES ME, I'LL
BE OKAY!



HELLO HEINIES—HERE'S
A VALENTINE!



ACH! A
GRENADE!

O.K.!!
I GOT
IT!



THAT WASN'T BAD,
BOYLE—NOW HOW
DO WE GET IN-
SIDE?

NO SENSE WORRY-
IN' ABOUT THAT,
CAP, LOOK AROUND
YOU!

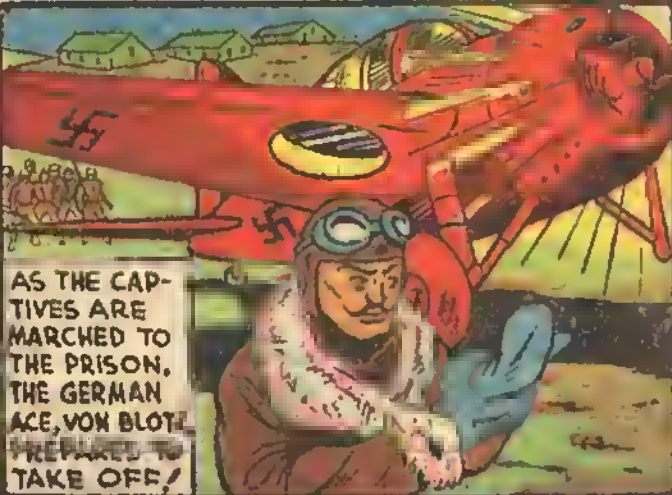


SUDDENLY, A GERMAN COMPANY STRIKES OUT
FROM SEEMINGLY NOWHERE, AND SURROUNDS
THE ENGLISH!



LOOKS LIKE THE
WAR IS OVER
FOR US?

TSK, TSK, I GUESS NOW
I'LL NEVER
BE A
SOLDIER!



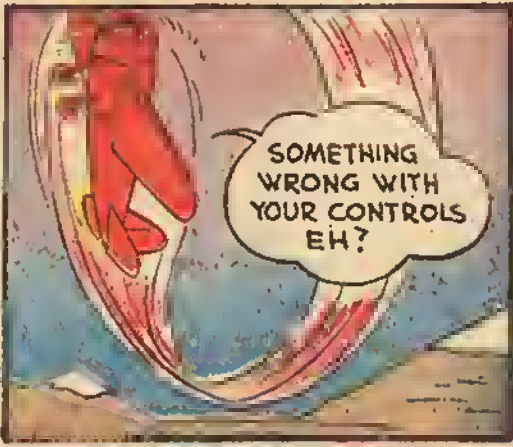
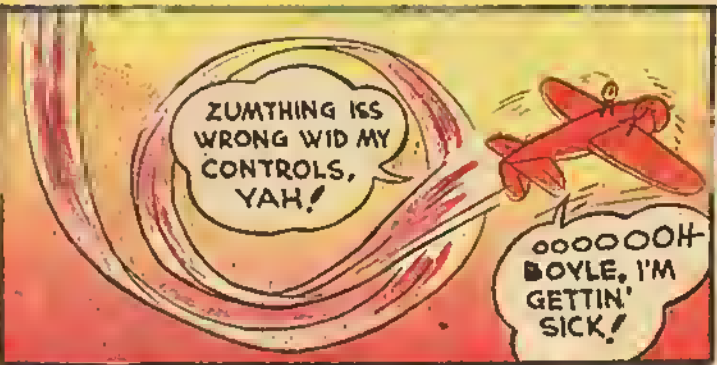
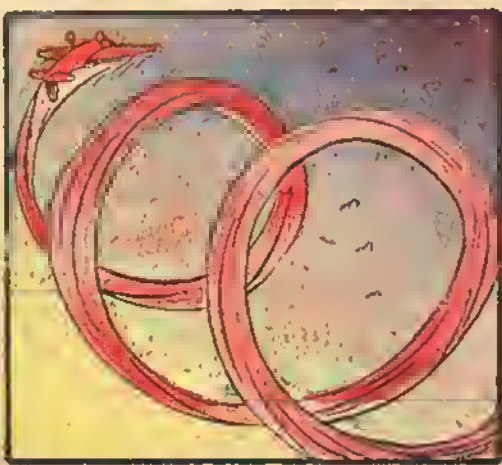
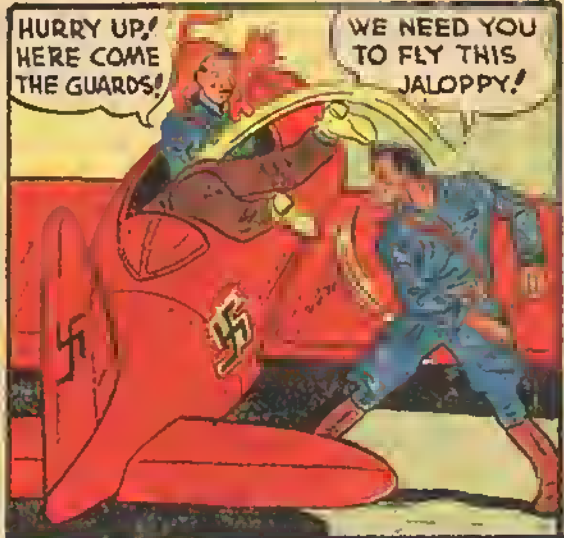
AS THE CAP-
TIVES ARE
MARCHED TO
THE PRISON,
THE GERMAN
ACE, VON BLOT,
PREPARED TO
TAKE OFF!

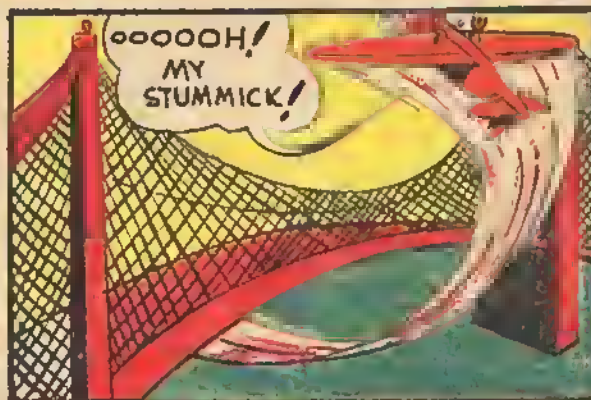
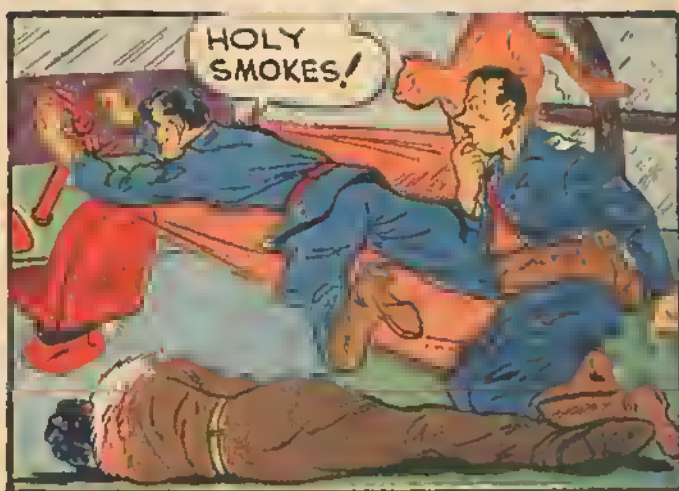
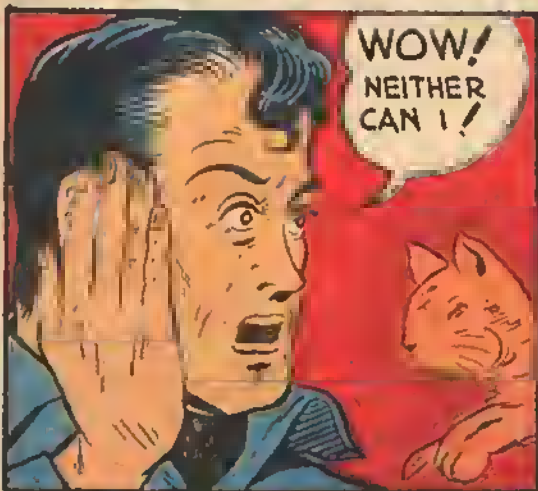


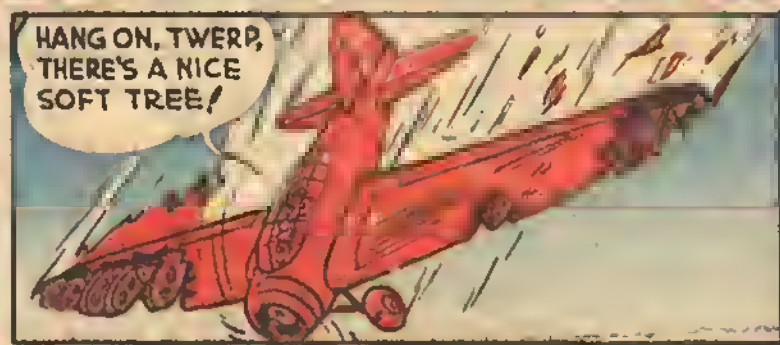
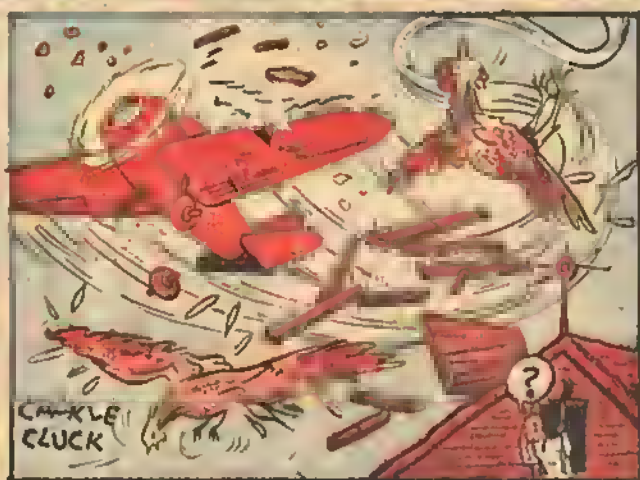
!WAR'S DECLARED
AGAIN! C'MON
CAP!

RUN FOR
THAT
PLANE!









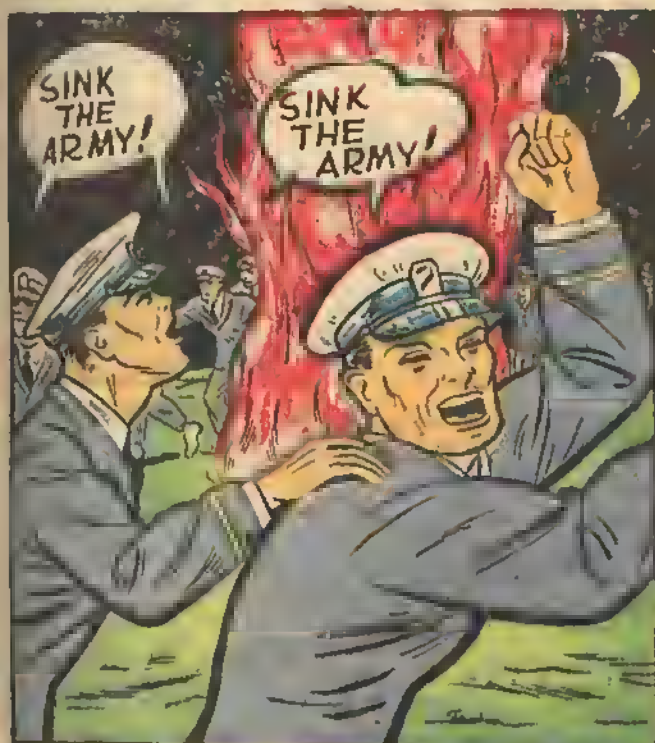
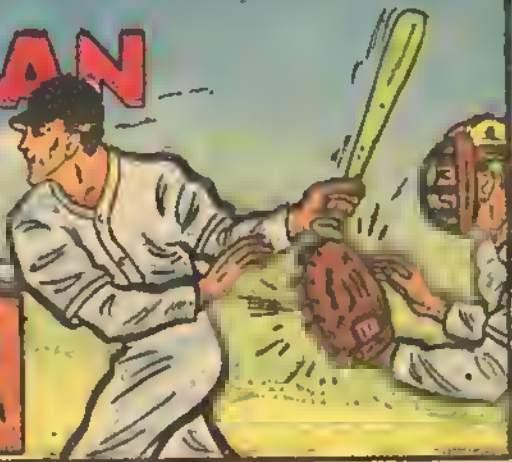
MORE
**SERGEANT
BOYLE**
ADVENTURES IN
THE NEXT TALE ON
**PEP
COMICS**

LATER

The MIDSHIPMAN



WINNING A BALL GAME MEANS A GREAT DEAL, EVEN AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY. BUT MORE IMPORTANT STILL IS GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP. AS MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON FINDS OUT.



SINK THE ARMY!

SINK THE ARMY!

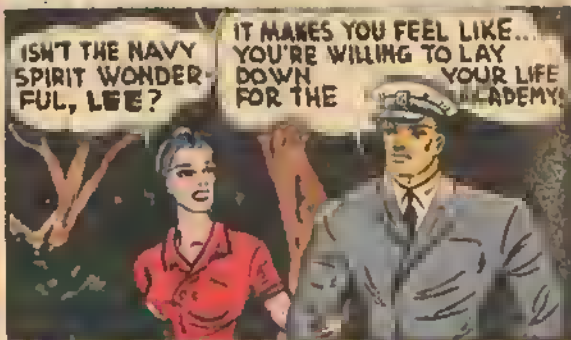
THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG BASEBALL GAME WITH WEST POINT, THE NAVY HOLDS ITS TRADITIONAL BONFIRE FESTIVAL!

MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, NAVY'S PITCHER, IS DRAGGED PROTESTINGLY TO THE SPEAKERS PLATFORM!



IT'S THE TRUSTY LEFT ARM OF SAMPSON THAT'S GOING TO SINK THE ARMY FOR US, GANG!

HOO RAY SAMPSON



ISN'T THE NAVY SPIRIT WONDERFUL, LEE?

IT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE... YOU'RE WILLING TO LAY DOWN YOUR LIFE FOR THE ACADEMY!

LEE ESCORTS MAY DENNIS, ONE OF THE OFFICER'S DAUGHTERS, BACK TO HER HOME!



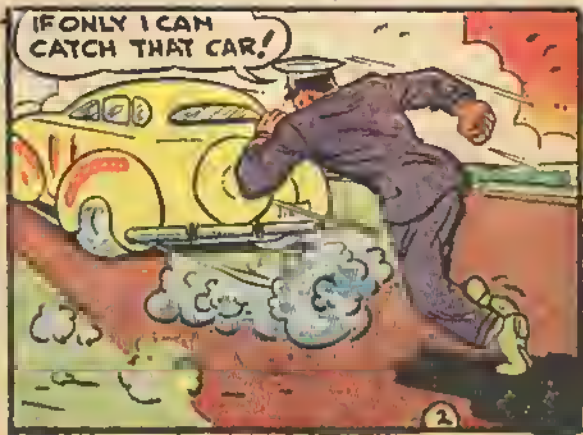
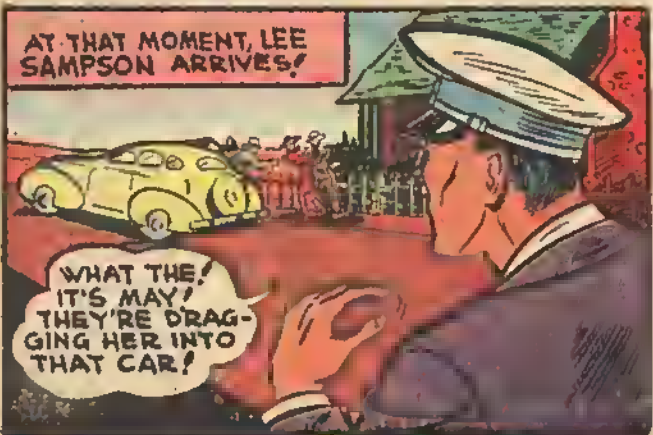
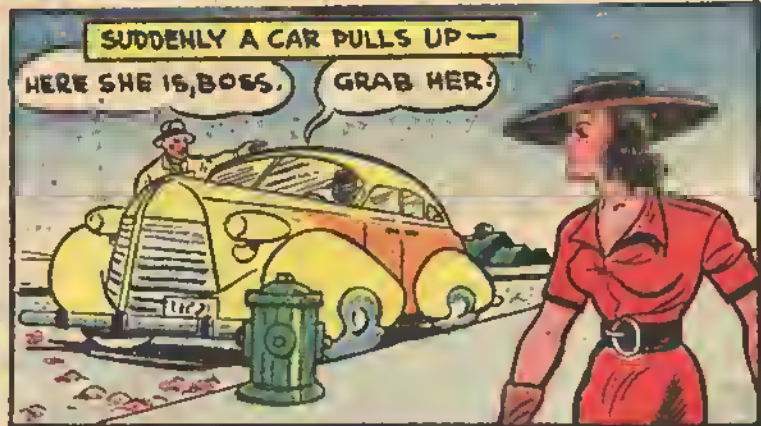
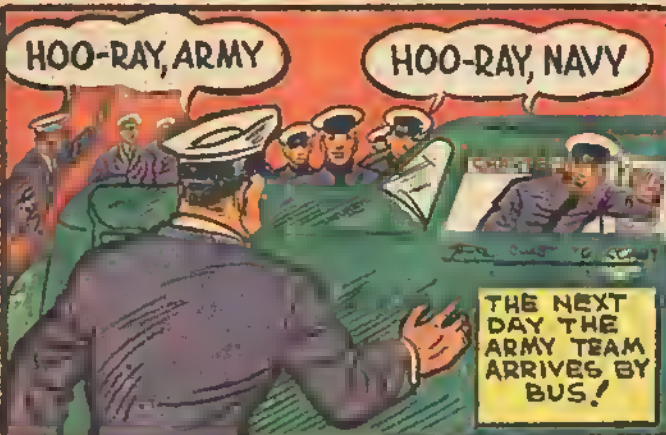
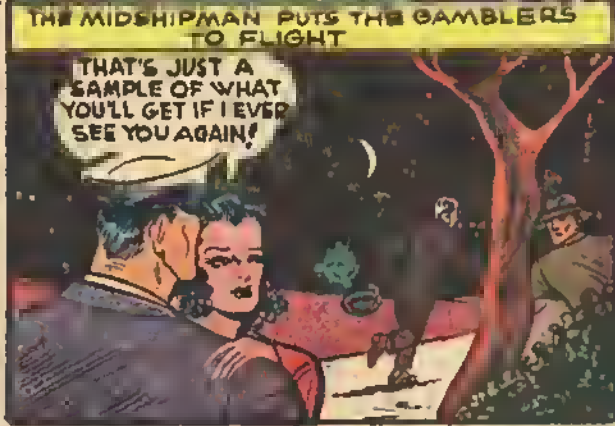
SUDDENLY, THE MIDSHIPMAN IS ACCOSTED BY A COUPLE OF STRANGERS!

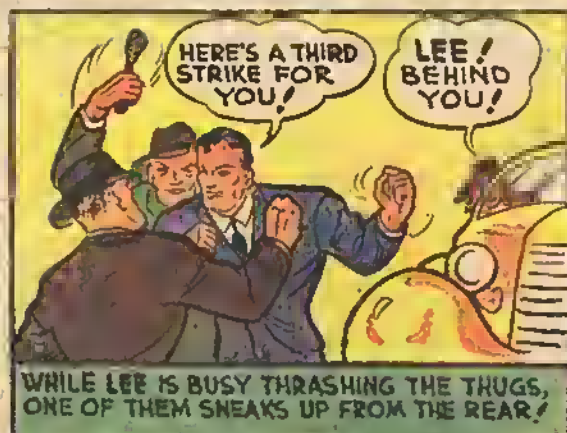
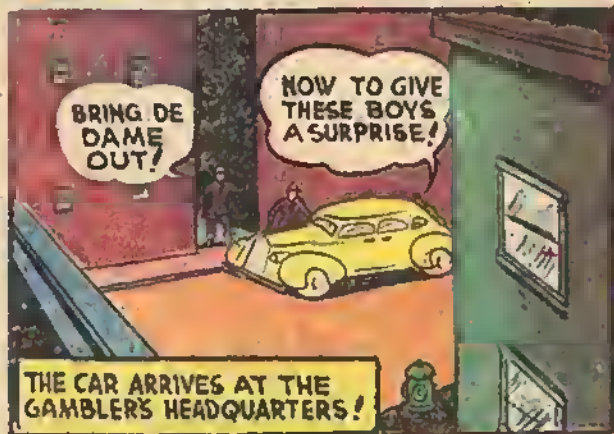
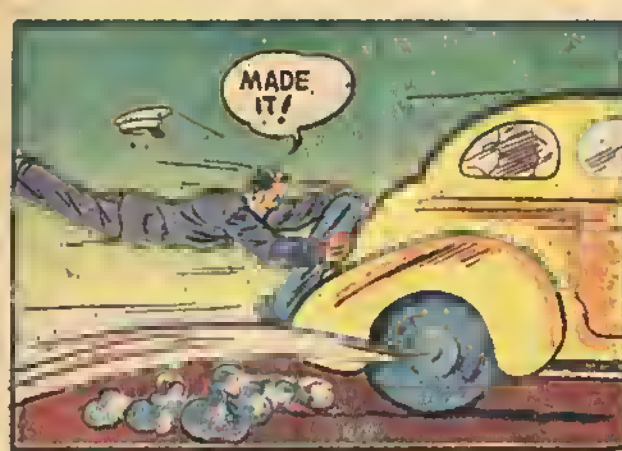
YES!

YOU'RE LEE SAMPSON, THE NAVY PITCHER, AREN'T YOU?



DERE'S A NICE PIECE OF CHANGE IN IT FOR YOU, IF YOU KIN MANAGE TO LOSE DAT GAME!





THE BLOW SENDS THE MIDSHIPMAN REELING INTO THE BACK OF THE CAR!

WE GOT HIM!

MAY, WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, STARTS THE CAR!

LEE IS IN THE REAR SEAT. WE CAN BOTH GET AWAY IF I'M FAST ENOUGH

BEFORE THE GAMBLERS CAN RECOVER THEMSELVES, THEIR CAR PULLS AWAY!

HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

STOP HER!

WH...WHERE AM I? WH...WHAT?

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BALL GAME QUICKLY, LEE. TAKE THE WHEEL!

I'VE GOT TO GET DRESSED!

LEE ARRIVES AT THE LOCKER ROOM!

LOCKER

HURRY, LEE!

THE MIDSHIPMAN REPORTS TO THE COACH!

SAMPSON! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

I INTERRUPTED A KIDNAPPING SIR/MAY I GO IN TO PITCH?

I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE. IT'S THE EIGHTH INNING, AND ARMY IS THREE RUNS AHEAD!

MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE YET!

LEE STRIKES THE NEXT THREE BATTERS OUT, IN RAPID SUCCESSION!

IT'S UP TO ME NOW!
I CAN'T LET THE
ACADEMY
DOWN!



THE NAVY SPIRIT BLAZES HIGH AS
THE MIDDIES PUT TWO MEN ON
BASE, AND LEE IS AT BAT!

WHAT
A
SOCK!

HOO-RAY,
SAMPSON



THE MIDSHIPMAN COMES THROUGH—A SLASHING
HOMER TIES THE SCORE!

HOLD
'EM,
NAVY!

IF I CAN ONLY
KEEP 'EM FROM
SCORING, WE
MAY WIN
THIS GAME,
YET!



THE LAST HALF OF THE NINTH, AND THE SCORE
IS TIED!

THAT'S TWO DOWN—
ONE TO GO!



LEE'S PITCHING WIZARDRY IS TOO MUCH
FOR THE FIRST TWO ARMY BATTERS!

AS LEE PITCHES TO THE LAST ARMY
BATTER, A FLASH OF SUNLIGHT
DIRECTED FROM THE BLEACHER
SEATS TEMPORARILY BLINDS HIM....

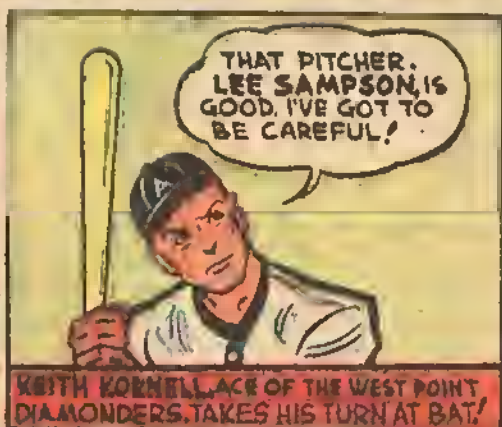
WHAT THE....
I CAN'T SEE!



AND THE BATTER
GETS A BASE
HIT!



THAT PITCHER,
LEE SAMPSON, IS
GOOD. I'VE GOT TO
BE CAREFUL!



KEITH KORNELL, ACE OF THE WEST POINT
DIAMONDERS, TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT!

IN THE STANDS....

HA, HA! DE SUNLIGHT
REFLECTIONS OF DIS
MIRROR IS BLINDIN'
LEE SAMPSON!

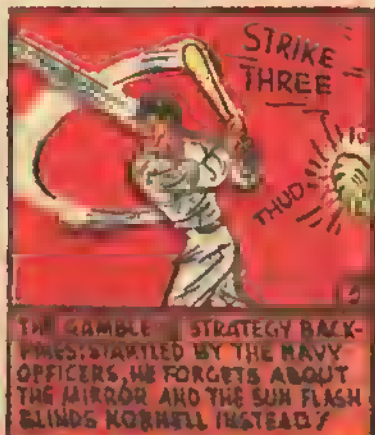


SO, THAT'S YOUR
GAME—EH? COME
WITH ME!



AN OFFICER GOES
THUD!

STRIKE
THREE



THE GAMBLE STRATEGY BACK-
FIRES: STARTLED BY THE NAVY
OFFICERS, HE FORGETS ABOUT
THE MIRROR AND THE SUN FLASH
BLINDS KORNELL INSTEAD!

THAT FLASH! I CAN SEE THE GUY WHO'S USING THE MIRROR!

LEE ASTOUNDS EVERYONE BY PITCHING THE BALL INTO THE STANDS

OOOW!

LEE ONCE MORE DEMONSTRATES HIS MARVELOUS CONTROL, A BULL'S EYE!

THE BATTER WAS BLINDED BY A MIRROR, I THINK HE OUGHT TO HAVE ANOTHER TURN AT BAT!

WAIT A MINUTE, THAT WAS A PERFECTLY GOOD STRIKE OUT!

THE ARMY AND NAVY SPIRIT OF SPORTSMANSHIP!

SAMPSON'S RIGHT. I SAW THE FLASH TOO!

GREAT FELLOW THAT SAMPSON!

CADET KORNEILL TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT AGAIN...

SAMPSON'S SPORTSMANSHIP PROVES DISASTROUS FOR THE NAVY'S CHANCES OF WINNING!

A HOME RUN!

GREAT WORK, KORNEILL!

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE GAME STILL BELONGS TO NAVY!

LEE CONGRATULATES CADET KORNEILL AT HOME PLATE!

I SAW THE WHOLE THING, SAMPSON. THE NAVY'S PROUD OF YOU. WINNING THE GAME IS NOT ALWAYS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING!

THANKS, COACH - I'M ONLY SORRY THAT THOSE GAMBLERS WIN THEIR BET AFTER ALL!

THAT'S RIGHT, LEE!

BUT AS THE MIDSHIPMAN LEAVES THE STADIUM WITH MAY, HE GETS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!

WHERE THIS MAN AND HIS GANG ARE GOING THEY WON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR MONEY. WE CAUGHT HIM IN THE STANDS, AND HE'S CONFESSED THE ENTIRE KIDNAPPING PLOT!

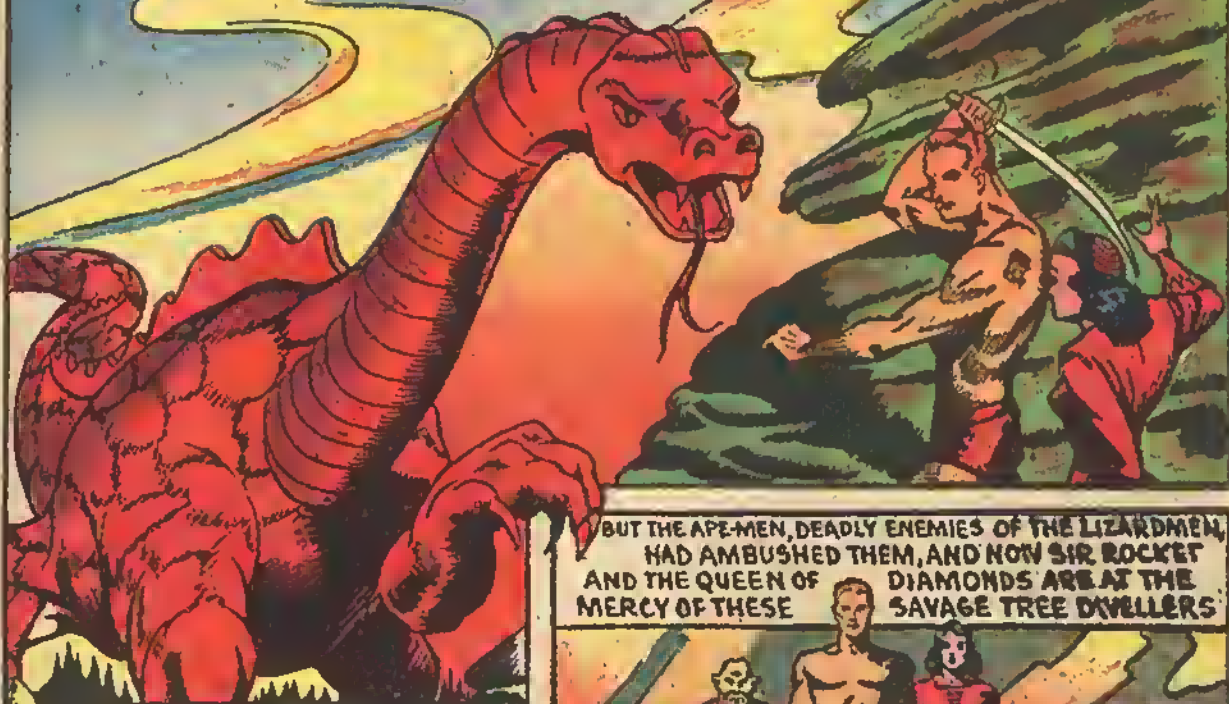
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF LEE SAMPSON, THE MIDSHIPMAN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

AFTER THE GAME, IN THE DUG OUT!

THE ROCKET

AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS



BUT THE APE-MEN, DEADLY ENEMIES OF THE LIZARDMEN, HAD AMBUSHED THEM, AND NOW SIR ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS ARE AT THE MERCY OF THESE SAVAGE TREE DWELLERS

WHILE MAKING THEIR WAY BACK TO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RESCUED PRINCE FALKAR OF THE HAWK MEN, FROM AN ATTACK BY THE COWARDLY LIZARD-MEN. WHILE FALKAR WENT TO SUMMON THE AID OF HIS PEOPLE, THE LIZARD-MEN CAPTURED THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN

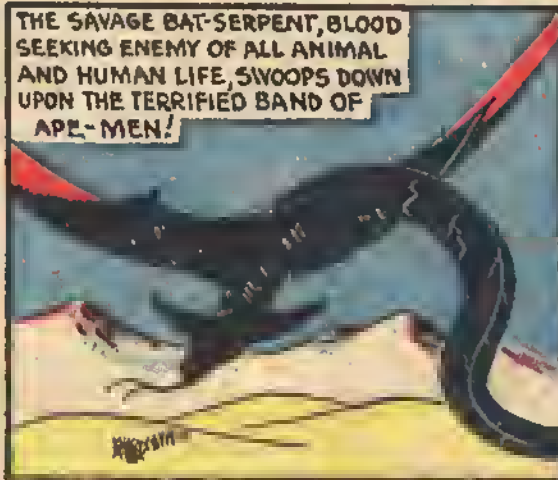


ONE OF THE APE-MEN SEES SOMETHING THAT STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL HIS PEOPLE!

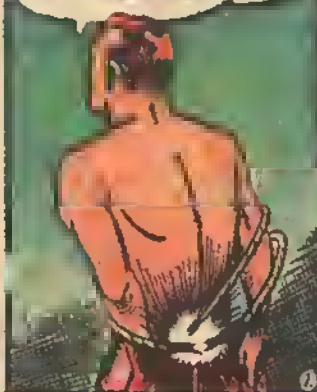
LOOK!

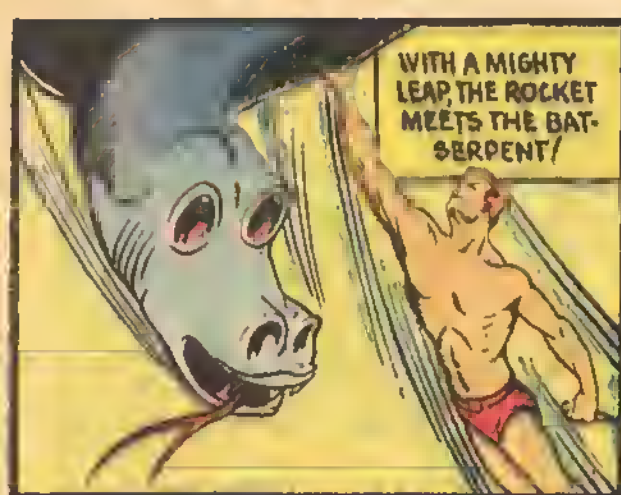


THE SAVAGE BAT-SERPENT, BLOOD SEEKING ENEMY OF ALL ANIMAL AND HUMAN LIFE, SVOOPS DOWN UPON THE TERRIFIED BAND OF APE-MEN!



THIS CALLS FOR ACTION! I'D BETTER STOP PLAYING POSSUM!





WITH A MIGHTY
LEAP, THE ROCKET
MEETS THE BAT-
SERPENT!



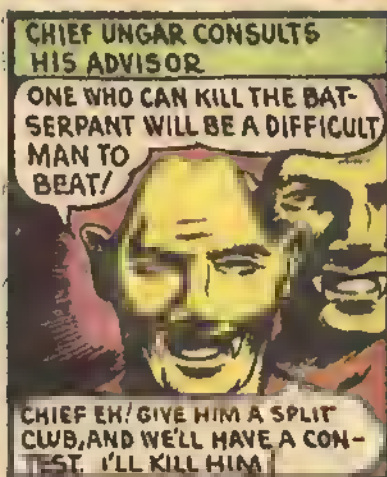
GRASPING A FLYING FIN, HIS DAGGER MAKES
SHORT WORK OF THE MONSTER'S WIND PIPE!



HAIL TO OUR NEW
CHIEF - THE BRAVE
WHITE WARRIOR!

HAIL TO THE WHITE ONE,
BRAVEST WARRIOR OF ALL!

HE SHALL GO
BATTLE WITH
UNGAR TO SEE
WHO SHALL BE
OUR NEW
CHIEF.



CHIEF UNGAR CONSULTS
HIS ADVISOR

ONE WHO CAN KILL THE BAT-
SERPENT WILL BE A DIFFICULT
MAN TO
BEAT!

CHIEF EH! GIVE HIM A SPLIT
CLUB, AND WE'LL HAVE A CON-
TEST. I'LL KILL HIM!



UNGAR'S ADVISOR ARRANGES
FOR THE BATTLE!

YOU WILL FIGHT
WITH CLUBS. THE
WINNER WILL BE
CHIEF, AND THE
LOSER WILL DIE!

GOOD, LET
THE
BATTLE
START.



ARMED WITH HEAVY CLUBS, THE
CONTESTANTS CIRCLE EACH
OTHER WARILY!



YOUR LOVER SHALL DIE -
HIS CLUB IS BROKEN. YOU
SHALL REMAIN WITH US,
SLAVE TO CHIEF UNGAR!

YOU DO NOT KNOW SIR
ROCKET. HE SHALL
CONQUER UNGAR!



THE ROCKET SWINGS—
AND AS UNGAR
PARRIES THE
BLOW, THE
ROCKET'S CLUB
SHATTERS.

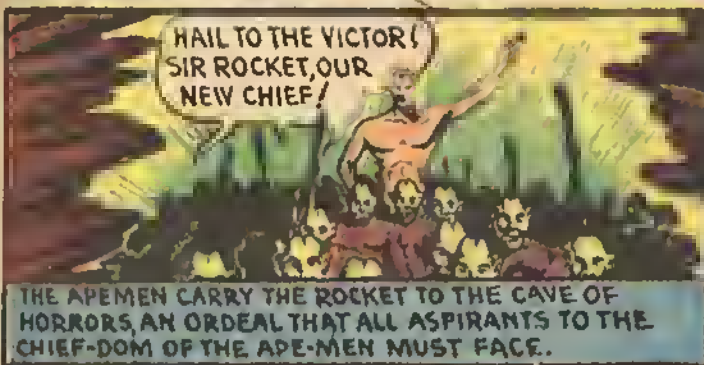


NOW MY FRIEND, WE
WILL SEE WHO SHALL
BE CHIEF!

SO THAT'S YOUR
GAME, EH?
WE'LL SEE!

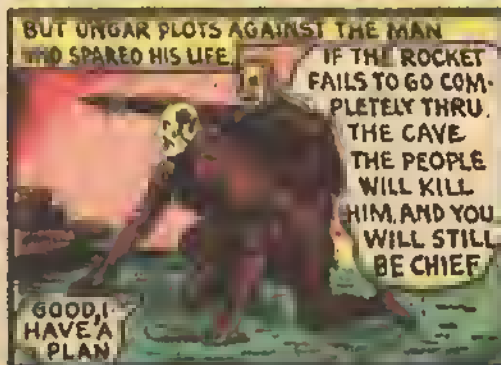


THIS IS ALL THE
CLUB I NEED!



HAIL TO THE VICTOR!
SIR ROCKET, OUR
NEW CHIEF!

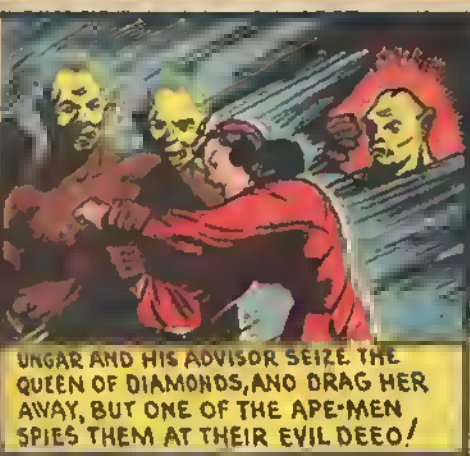
THE APEMEN CARRY THE ROCKET TO THE CAVE OF
HORRORS, AN ORDEAL THAT ALL ASPIRANTS TO THE
CHIEF-DOM OF THE APE-MEN MUST FACE.



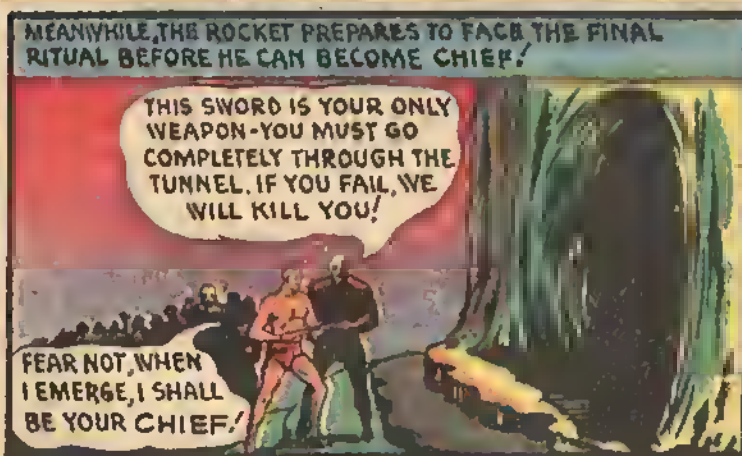
BUT UNGAR PLOTS AGAINST THE MAN
WHO SPARED HIS LIFE.

IF THE ROCKET
FAILS TO GO COM-
pletely THRU
THE CAVE
THE PEOPLE
WILL KILL
HIM, AND YOU
WILL STILL
BE CHIEF.

GOOD, I
HAVE A
PLAN



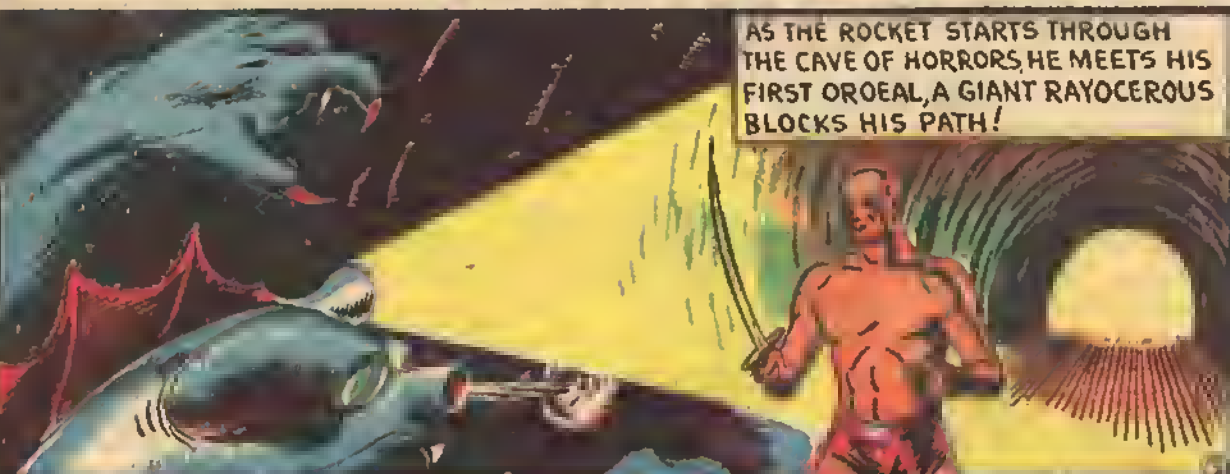
UNGAR AND HIS ADVISOR SEIZE THE
QUEEN OF DIAMONDS, AND DRAG HER
AWAY, BUT ONE OF THE APE-MEN
SPIES THEM AT THEIR EVIL DEED!



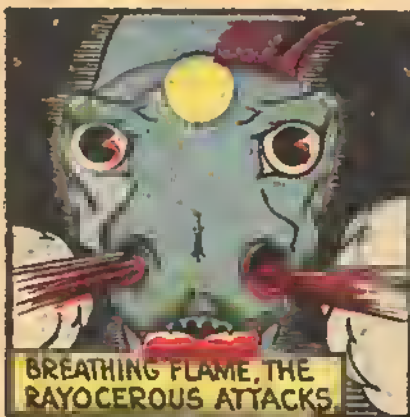
MEANWHILE, THE ROCKET PREPARES TO FACE THE FINAL
RITUAL BEFORE HE CAN BECOME CHIEF!

THIS SWORD IS YOUR ONLY
WEAPON—YOU MUST GO
COMPLETELY THROUGH THE
TUNNEL. IF YOU FAIL, WE
WILL KILL YOU!

FEAR NOT, WHEN
I EMERGE, I SHALL
BE YOUR CHIEF!

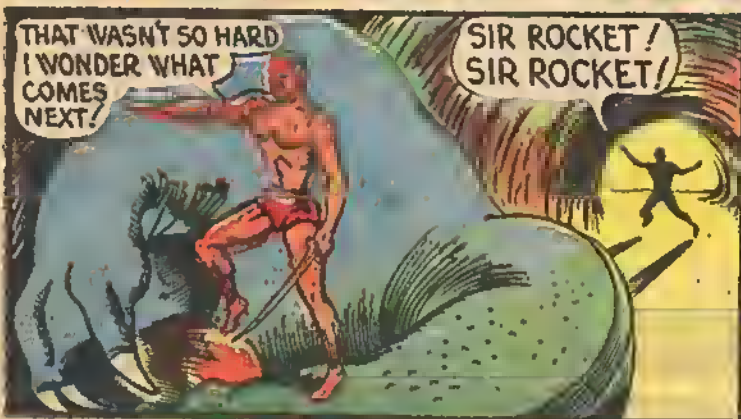


AS THE ROCKET STARTS THROUGH
THE CAVE OF HORRORS, HE MEETS HIS
FIRST OROEAL, A GIANT RAYOCEROUS
BLOCKS HIS PATH!



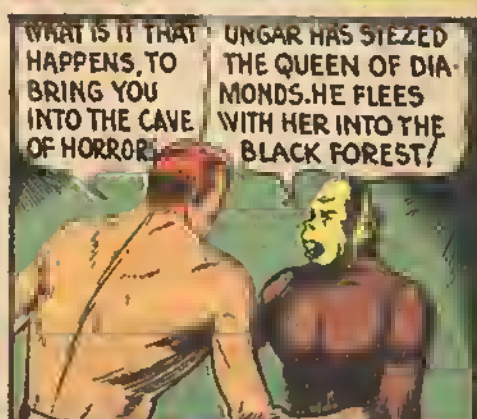
BREATHING FLAME, THE
RAYOCEROUS ATTACKS

BUT THE ROCKET
DUCKS THE MONSTER'S
ATTACK, AND HIS
SWORD STRIKES
HOME!



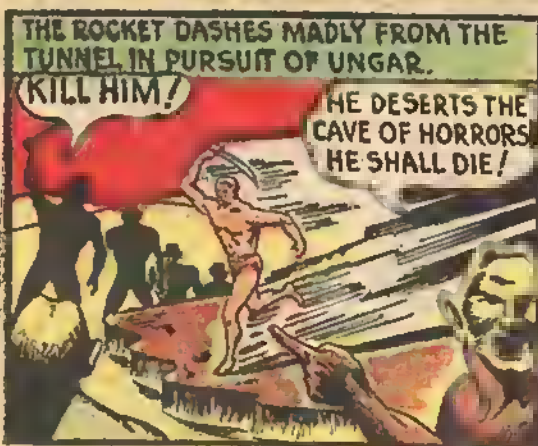
THAT WASN'T SO HARD
I WONDER WHAT
COMES NEXT!

SIR ROCKET!
SIR ROCKET!



WHAT IS IT THAT
HAPPENS, TO
BRING YOU
INTO THE CAVE
OF HORROR?

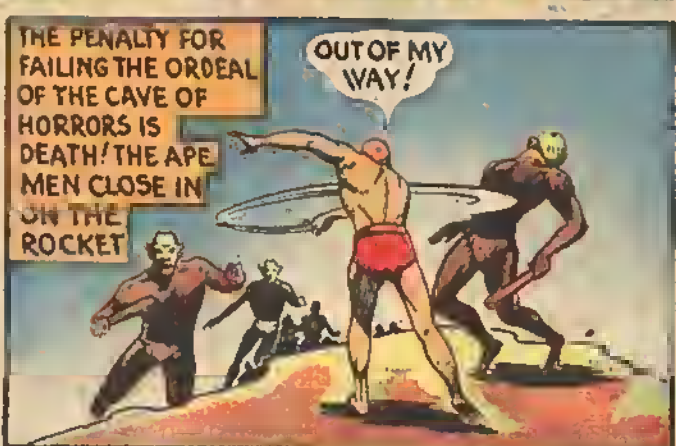
UNGAR HAS SIEZED
THE QUEEN OF DIA-
MONDS. HE FLEES
WITH HER INTO THE
BLACK FOREST!



THE ROCKET DASHES MADLY FROM THE
TUNNEL IN PURSUIT OF UNGAR.

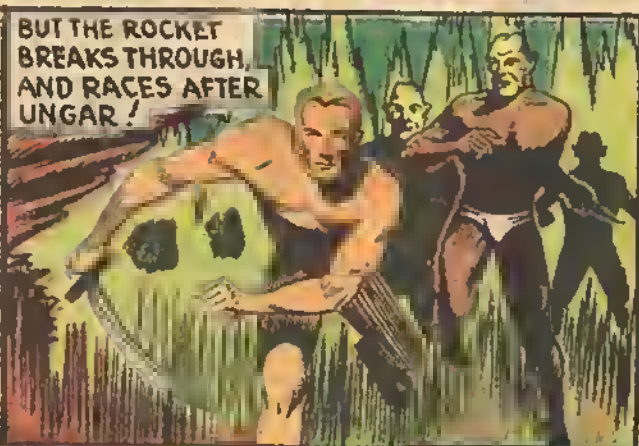
KILL HIM!

HE DESERTS THE
CAVE OF HORRORS!
HE SHALL DIE!



THE PENALTY FOR
FAILING THE ORDEAL
OF THE CAVE OF
HORRORS IS
DEATH! THE APE
MEN CLOSE IN
ON THE
ROCKET

OUT OF MY
WAY!

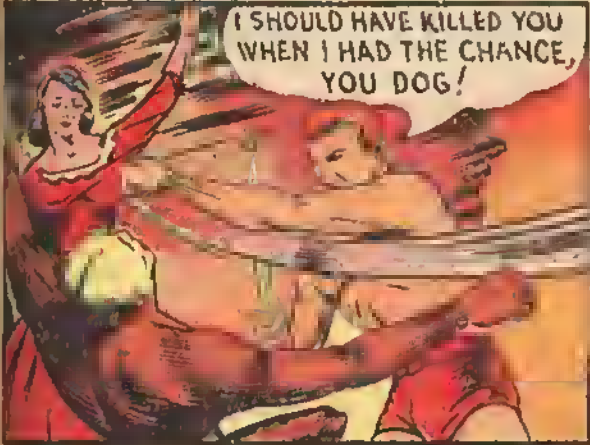


BUT THE ROCKET
BREAKS THROUGH,
AND RACES AFTER
UNGAR!



SIR ROCKET,
SAVE ME!

I'M COMING!



I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE, YOU DOG!



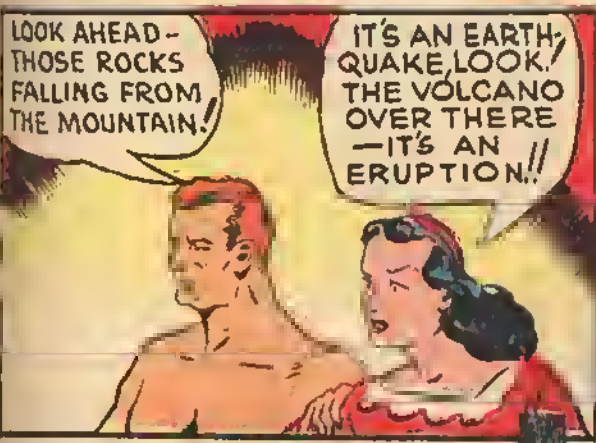
RUN, I'LL HOLD THEM OFF, WHILE YOU GET A HEAD START!

KILL! KILL!

WITH THE APE MEN IN HOT PURSUIT, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN SLOWLY LOSE GROUND!

I'M TOO SLOW, LEAVE ME, SIR ROCKET, YOU CAN GET TO SAFETY ALONE!

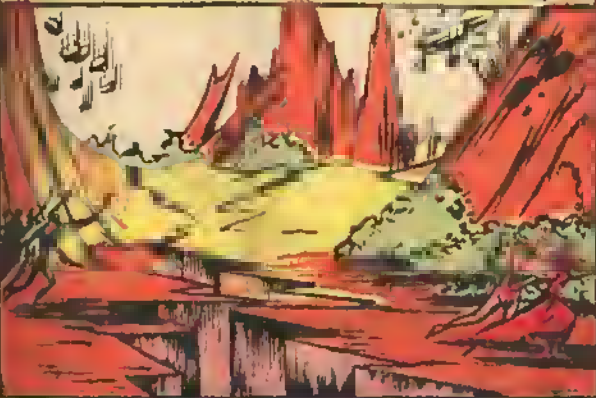
NEVER, MY QUEEN! I WILL DIE FIRST!



LOOK AHEAD—THOSE ROCKS FALLING FROM THE MOUNTAIN!

IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE, LOOK! THE VOLCANO OVER THERE—IT'S AN ERUPTION!!

WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE EARTH SPLITS BETWEEN THEM!!



AND FLAMING LAVA BOILS OVER FROM THE CRATER OF THE VOLCANO

THE APE MEN
ARE TRAPPED!
THEY FALL
INTO THE
BOTTOMLESS
CREVASSE!

AAGHH!

AAGHH

HELP!



SULPHUR FUMES SWIRL ABOUT ROCKET
AND THE QUEEN AS BOILING LAVA FLOWS PAST!



HURRY, WE MUST GET TO
HIGHER GROUND BEFORE
THE LAVA ENGULFS
US!



BUT THE SUPHUR FUMES ARE
TOO MUCH FOR THE QUEEN!

I CAN'T GO
ON! I CAN'T
BREATHE



TAKING THE QUEEN IN HIS
ARMS, THE ROCKET STRUGGLES
TO A HILL TOP—

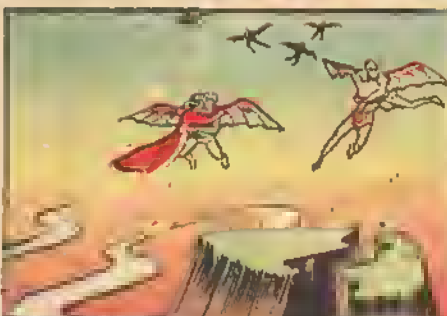
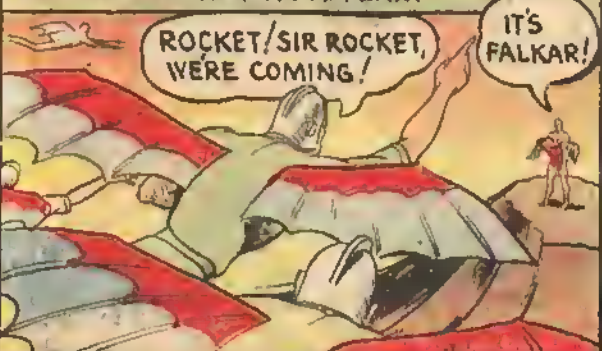
WHERE HE SCANS THE SURROUND-
ING COUNTRY FOR SIGNS OF
SAFETY.



SUDDENLY—OVERHEAD, PRINCE FALKAR AND
HIS HAWKMEN LEGIONS APPEAR!

ROCKET/SIR ROCKET,
WE'RE COMING!

IT'S FALKAR!



TAKING THE ROCKET AND THE
QUEEN INTO THEIR ARMS, THE
HAWKMEN FLY OFF—

WHAT
FURTHER
ADVENTURES
AWAIT THE
ROCKET
AND THE
QUEEN OF
DIAMONDS.
READ
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF

PEP
COMICS

WHAT COYOTES EAT

THE easiest, quickest answer to the question, "What do coyotes eat?" is "everything!" And it wouldn't be far off. But the U. S. Biological Survey, part of whose function is the destruction of predatory animals in the interests of livestock growers, wanted some actual evidence. To get it they had the stomachs of 340 coyotes, killed in fourteen western states at all times of the year, sent to their Denver Laboratory and analyzed. Here's what they found:

Rabbit meat in 161 stomachs. Miscellaneous rodents—rats, mice, ground squirrels, etc.,—in 119. Various kinds of carrion in 103. Beef, goat mutton and sheep mutton were found in 63 of them. Horse meat and pork in 10. Domestic poultry in 14. Venison (deer meat) was present in 21 of these interesting prairie wolf stomachs, game birds in 5 and small birds in 23; 21 coyotes had eaten insects—grasshoppers, beetles, etc. A few had feasted on snakes, lizards, fish, horned toads and a couple had even found skunk meat palatable. A dozen or so had eaten wild plums, wild chokecherries, etc. Half a dozen had eaten apples, peaches, pears, watermelons and other cultivated fruits. A few had eaten pinon nuts. And although no green corn was found, it is well known to westerners that coyotes like this garden delicacy very much. The puzzle, really, is not to find what coyotes will eat, but rather what they won't.



40 DIFF. LARGE. 3 TRIANGLES, Giant DIAMOND & 4 AIRMAILS, also big packet of world-wide stamps including rare BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, DUTCH INDIES, P. I., SIAM, CUBA, SO. & CENT. AMERICA, BRIT. COLONIES & U. S. 6c to approval applicants.

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THRILL TO THESE
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TY-GOR!
SON OF THE TIGER

PLUS YOUR OLD FAVORITES
RANG-A-TANG THE WONDER DOG
AND CORPORAL COLLINS

COMING ATTRACTIONS

RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG,
AS DID RIN-TIN-TIN BEFORE HIM,
GOES TO HOLLYWOOD, IN THE JULY
ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!
FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES IN MOVIE-
LAND WITH THE STARS YOU LOVE!

WATCH FOR THE
RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

KAYO WARD!

'CHUCK' BIRO 12 SECONDS
'BIFF' ZOFFER 5 ROUNDS
'MUSH' MESKIN 4 ROUNDS
'FLASH' ASHE 7 ROUNDS
'CANVAS BACK' SHORTEN 1 ROUND

'BUTCH' BLEZARD 3 ROUNDS

'NOSEDIVE' NOVICK 1 ROUND

'50 SECOND' STREETER 2 ROUNDS

'SLAM' SUNDELL 6 ROUNDS

'SOCKER' BENSON 4 ROUNDS

10
STRAIGHT KNOCKOUTS!

BOB WOOD
and
MARTY SHORTEN

KAYO WARD HAS JUST COMPLETED THE MOST AMAZING SERIES OF VICTORIES IN BOXING HISTORY WHILE RESTING AT HOME HE RECEIVES A TELEPHONE CALL FROM LEW SLICK, HIS MANAGER, IN NEW YORK!

YOU'RE MATCHED WITH KILLER SLICK, KAYO. THE WINNER TO GET A SHOT AT JOE LOUIS. GET HERE RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S GREAT, LEW! I'LL BE THERE SOON'S I KIN!

IN THE CAMP OF A RIVAL FIGHTER, THE NEWS OF KAYO'S FIGHT HAS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT EFFECT

DEY CAN'T PULL DAT STUFF ON ME, CANDY!

SO, LEW BLACK THINKS HE'S OUT-SMARTED ME, EH? WE KIN FIX THAT, SLUGGER!

I GOT TO RUSH! G'BYE! TAKE GOOD CARE OF CONNIE, BILLY!

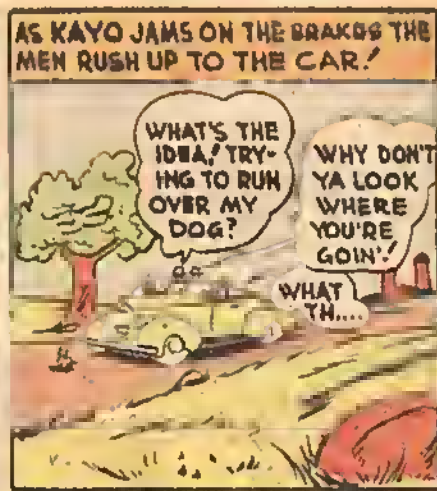
BACK AT KAYO'S HOME, HIS SWEET-HEART AND KID BROTHER BID HIM GOODBYE!

KAYO SPEEDS TOWARD NEW YORK!

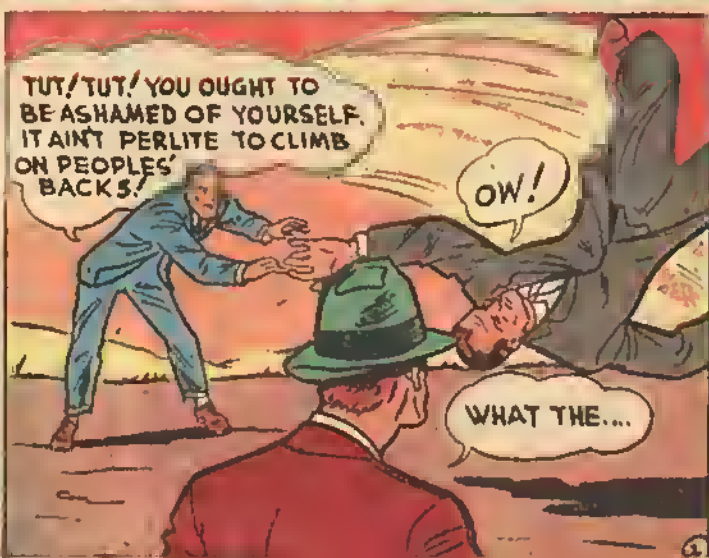
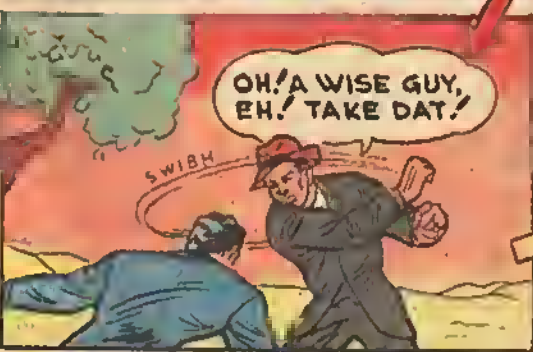
FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD CANDY MORGAN AND HIS GANG AWAIT KAYO!

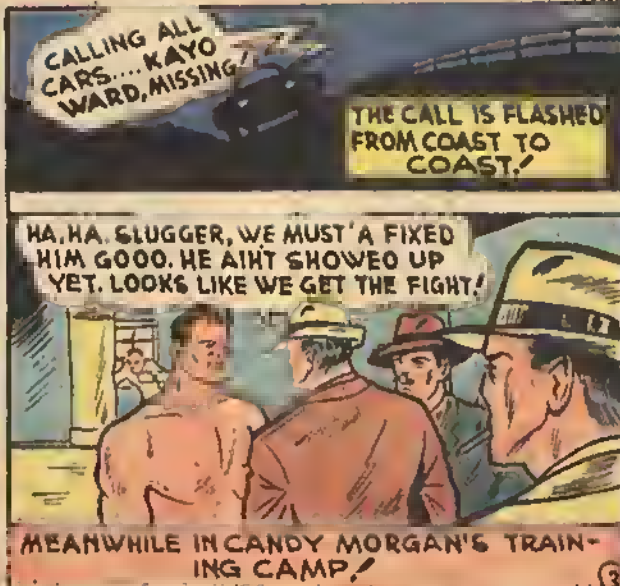
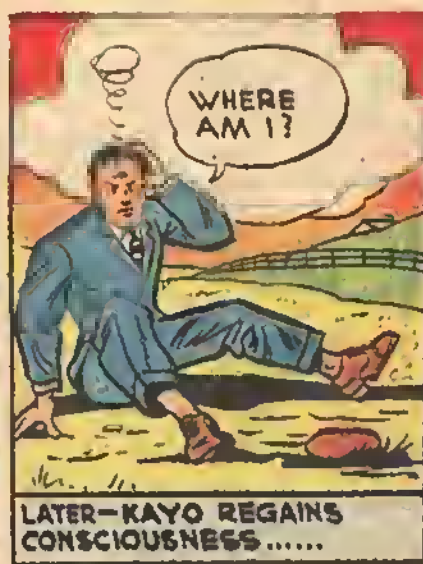
EVERY-THING'S SET, BOSS!

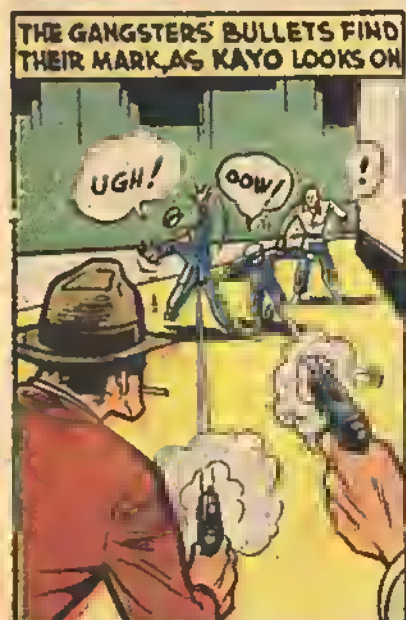
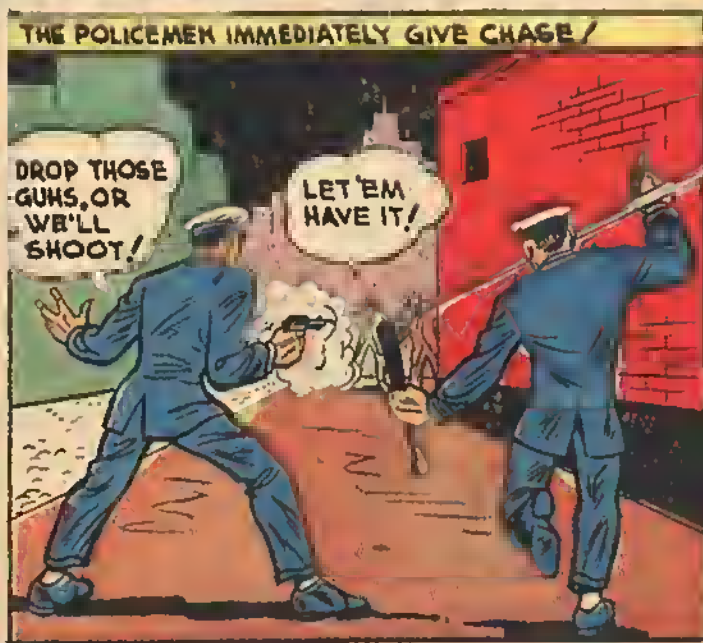
(HERE HE COMES NOW!)



MORGAN AND HIS BOYS DELIBERATELY PICK A QUARREL WITH KAYO!







BUT KAYO IS TRAVELLING
TOO FAST FOR THE GANG-
STERS TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!

NOW I'M MAD!



YOU HAD NO RIGHT
SHOOTING THOSE
PERLICEMEN!

KAYO FINISHES THE THUGS IN ONE -
TWO FASHION -



OUCH, MY HAND!

GREAT WORK,
KID. THEY ONLY
GOT ME IN THE
ARM!



LATER, AT POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS!

WITHOUT HIS HELP
THE ROBBERS
WOULD HAVE
MADE A CLEAN
GET-AWAY, CHIEF!

SAY, HE
LOOKS
LIKE
KAYO
WARD



THE CHIEF NOTIFIES LEW
BLACK OF HIS DISCOVERY.

WE'VE GOT YOUR
FIGHTER, MR. BLACK!
COME RIGHT DOWN!



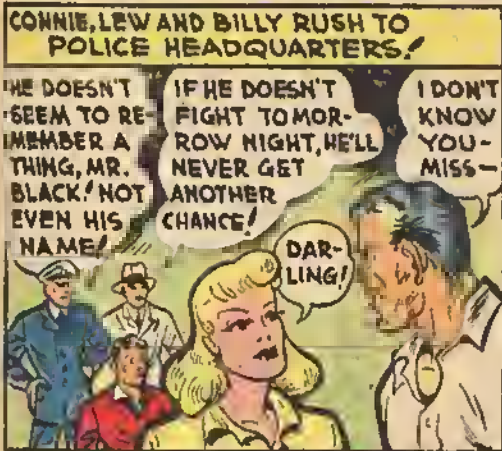
CONNIE, LEW AND BILLY RUSH TO
POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO RE-
MEMBER A
THING, MR.
BLACK! NOT
EVEN HIS
NAME!

IF HE DOESN'T
FIGHT TOMOR-
ROW NIGHT, HE'LL
NEVER GET
ANOTHER
CHANCE!

I DON'T
KNOW YOU-
MISS-

DAR-
LING!



CONNIE'S PLEADING FINALLY
CONVINCES KAYO

PLEASE FIGHT
SLICK FOR MY
SAKE, KAYO!

I CAN'T
REFUSE
A LADY!



NOBODY'LL BELIEVE
YOU LOST YOUR MEM-
ORY. THEY'LL THINK
YOU RAN OUT!



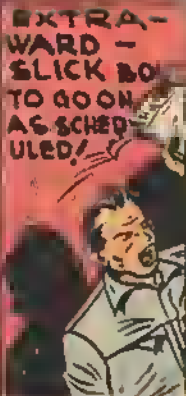
I CAN'T LET THAT
PRETTY GIRL DOWN!

HYA KAYO!

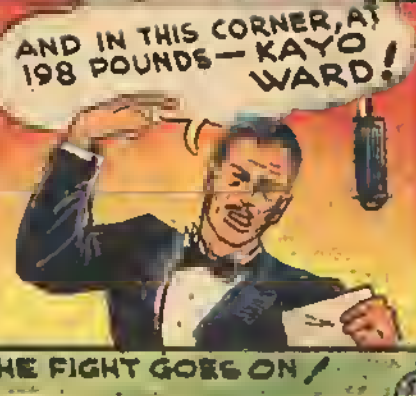


AT THE WEIGHING IN - KAYO WINCES WITH
PAIN AS SLICK SHAKES HIS HAND - BUT
KAYO DOESN'T LET ON THAT IT HURTS!

EXTRA-
WARD -
SLICK BO-
TO GO ON
AS SCHED-
ULED!

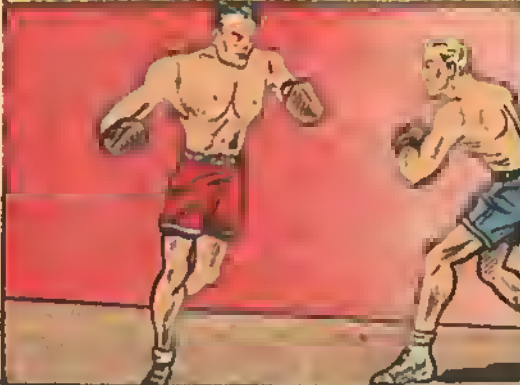


AND IN THIS CORNER, AT
198 POUNDS - KAYO
WARD!

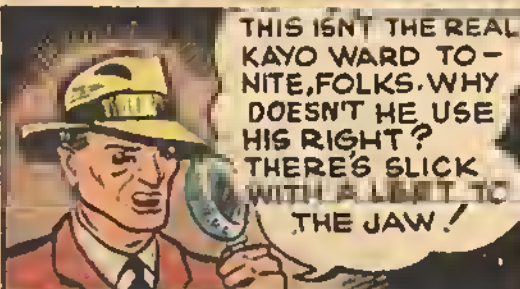
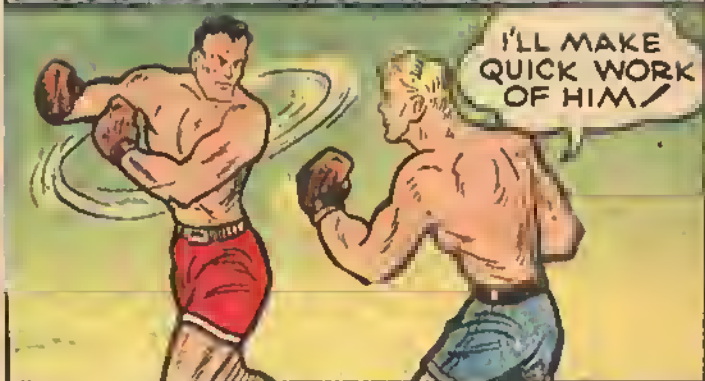


THE FIGHT GOES ON!

KAYO RUSHES OUT WITH THE BELL. THEY MEET IN THE CENTER OF THE RING. SLICK IS CAUTIOUS.



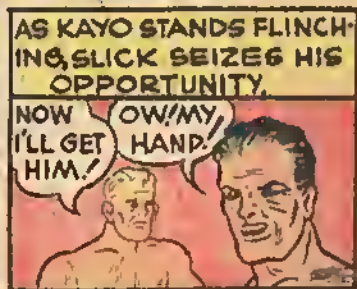
KAYO DOESN'T SEEM HIS USUAL SELF, USING ONLY HIS LEFT HAND. HE'S WILD WITH HIS BLOWS. SLICK IS STILL CAUTIOUS—WAITING FOR AN OPENING.



THIS ISN'T THE REAL KAYO WARD TO-NITE, FOLKS. WHY DOESN'T HE USE HIS RIGHT? THERE'S SLICK WITH A LEFT TO THE JAW!



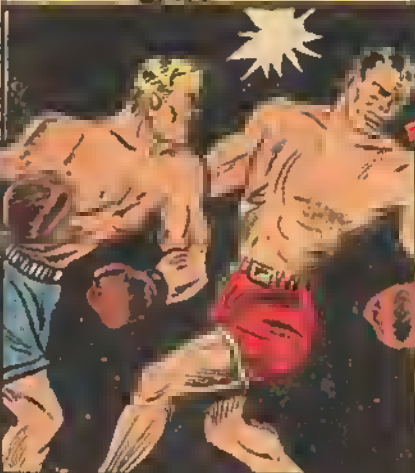
KAYO LETS GO A RIGHT TO SLICK'S MIDSECTION. HE SHRIEKS WITH PAIN.



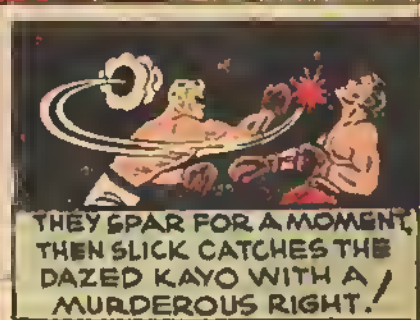
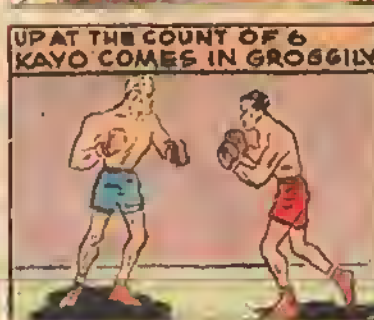
AS KAYO STANDS FLINCHING, SLICK SEIZES HIS OPPORTUNITY.

NOW I'LL GET HIM!

CATCHING KAYO UNAWARES, SLICK CLIPS HIM WITH A POWERFUL LEFT TO THE JAW.



KAYO IS DOWN, SLICK IN A NEUTRAL CORNER. CAN THIS BE THE REAL KAYO WARD?



KAYO TURNS, REELS AND FALLS FLAT ON HIS FACE. IT LOOKS LIKE THE END.



KAYO IS UP AT THE COUNT OF 3. THAT LAST BLOW SEEMS TO HAVE DONE SOMETHING.

CAN KAYO LAST OUT THIS FIGHT—OR ARE HIS DAYS A CONTENDER OVER—DOES HE EVER REGAIN HIS MEMORY?—WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS RIGHT HAND? ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS.



THE MONSTER AND REMEK
WAIT OUTSIDE THE HOTEL
IN WHICH THE RAJAH OF
INRAK IS STAYING.

REMEMBER MONK,
STRANGLE THE
PRINCE, IF YOU
CAN'T CART THE
BLOKE AWAY!

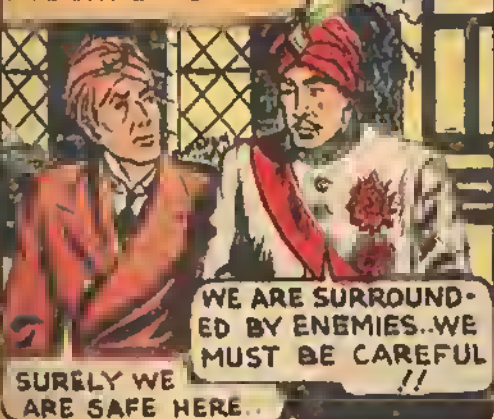
YA/YA!
I GET 'IM!



HE'S GOT A SECRET MES-
SAGE FROM THE RAJAH
THAT WE GOTTA GRAB
BEFORE THE PRIME
MINISTER GETS A SQUINT
AT IT!



THE PRINCE AND HIS
AIDE LEAVE THE HOTEL



WE ARE SURROUND-
ED BY ENEMIES..WE
MUST BE CAREFUL
!!

SURELY WE
ARE SAFE HERE..

THE
MON-
STER
ATTACKS!

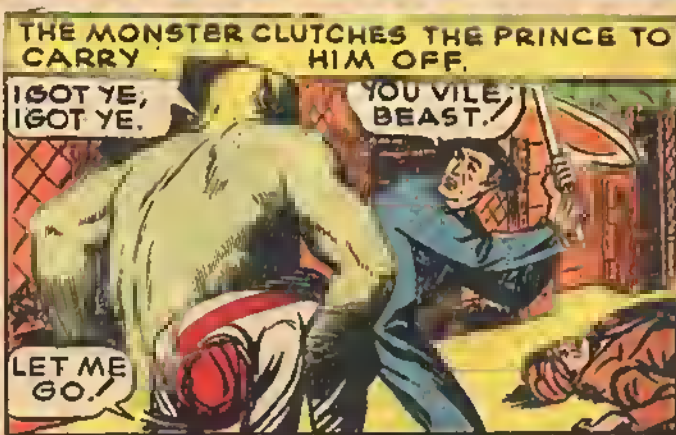


I GOT YE.
I GOT YE!

RELEASE HIM..
OR I'LL SHOOT!

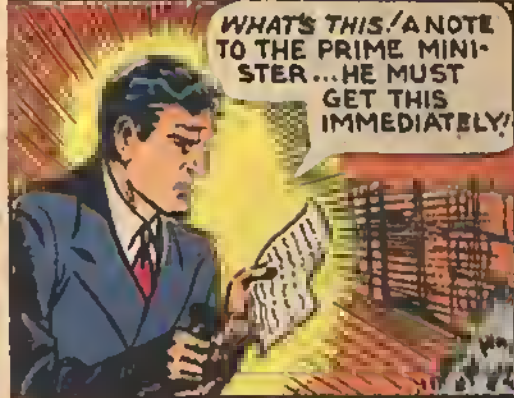


INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, WHO HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE PRINCE, HEARS THE OUTCRY.



THE MONSTER ESCAPES WITH THE PRINCE!

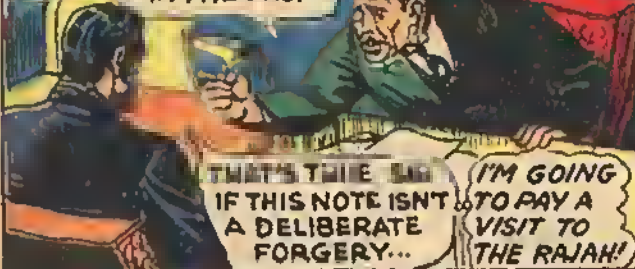
I GOT YE!
I GOT YE!



WHAT'S THIS! A NOTE TO THE PRIME MINISTER... HE MUST GET THIS IMMEDIATELY!

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER...

INSPECTOR! THIS IS TERRIBLE NEWS... THE SAFETY OF THE EMPIRE DEPENDS ON THE SAFETY OF THE PRINCE.. THIS NOTE MEANS THE END OF THE TREATY BINDING OUR EMPIRE TOGETHER IN THE EAST!



THAT'S TRUE... IF THIS NOTE ISN'T A DELIBERATE FORGERY...

I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE RAJAH!

IN THE ROYAL SUITE, THE CHIEF OF THE IN-RAK ARMY ANGRILY BERATES BENTLEY!



YOU HAVE BEEN THOROUGHLY INCOMPETENT! I TOLD YOU BEFORE THIS HAPPENED, THAT THERE WAS TROUBLE AFOOT!

...I WAS...

HO EXCUSES! YOU'RE A BLUNDERER! YOU'LL HEAR MORE OF THIS LATER... AND AS TO SEEING THE RAJAH... HE'S TOO SICK WITH SHOLN TO BE SEEN!

AFTER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, HE STILL CAN'T BE SEEN... HUH?



IN A DILAPIDATED SHACK ON THE WATER FRONT

SOON YOU'LL BE FEEDIN' THE FISH, ME BOY, AN' YOUR DAD'S GONNA DIE NEXT!



NO NO! LET DAD ALONE! YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT TO ME!

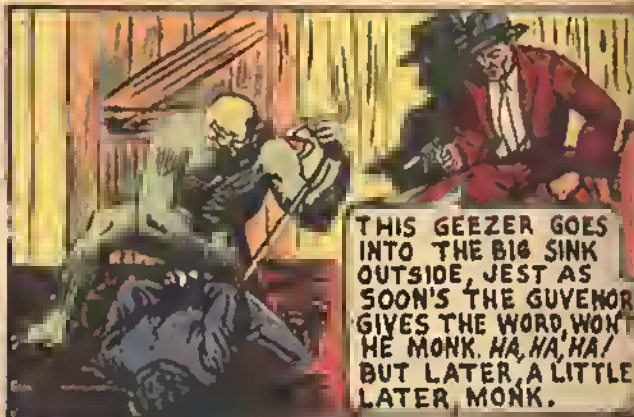
SQ IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, EH? WELL TRY THIS!



ENDUGH OF THAT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

THE MONSTER ATTACKS AGAIN!

I GOT 'IM,
I GOT 'IM!



THIS GEEZER GOES
INTO THE BIG SINK
OUTSIDE, JEST AS
SOON'S THE GUYENOR
GIVES THE WORD, WON
HE MONK. HA, HA, HA!
BUT LATER, A LITTLE
LATER, MONK.



THEY
AWAIT
THE
RETURN
OF THE
MONSTER,
AND THE
SINISTER
REMEK,
HIS
MASTER.

MAYBE...
MAYBE NOT.

THEY'LL KILL US BOTH!

BENTLEY HAS JUST FREED HIS HANDS AND...

JUST AN OLD TRICK OF
THE YARD... WE CUP OUR
HANDS TOGETHER
WHEN WE ARE TIED.
LATER, WHEN WE
FLATTEN THEM,
THE ROPE IS LOOSE!

HOW'D
YOU DO
IT?



THE MONSTER
RETURNS...

NOW'S THE
TIME MONK,
NOW'S THE
TIME!



THEY'RE
COMING!



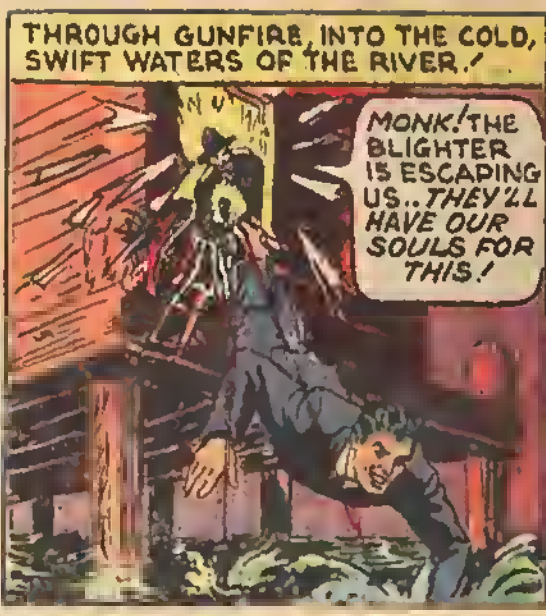
I GOT 'IM!

FINISH THE
BLIGHTER, MONK!



OUTA THE WAY, MONK... I'LL GUN THE BLOKE!

HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!



MONK! THE BLIGHTER IS ESCAPING US.. THEY'LL HAVE OUR SOULS FOR THIS!

THE MONSTER PAYS A VISIT TO BENTLEY'S HOME IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...



STRANGLE THE BLOKE, MONK!

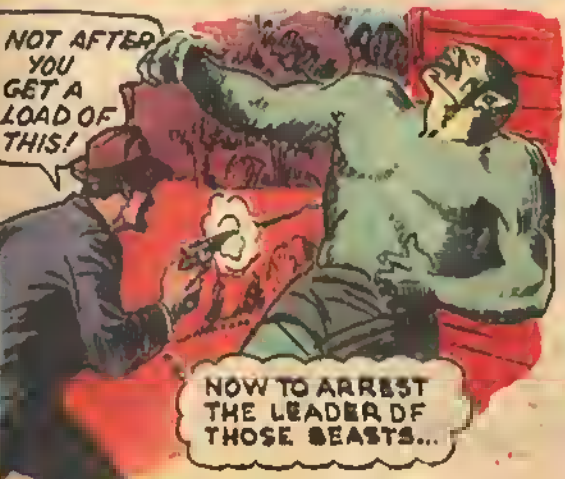
SUDDENLY... BENTLEY APPEARS BEHIND REMEK!



MONK! MONK!

NOW, YOUR TIME HAS COME!

NO KILL REM! NO KILL REM! I GET YOU!



NOT AFTER YOU GET A LOAD OF THIS!

NOW TO ARREST THE LEADER OF THOSE BEASTS...

BENTLEY KNOWS WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SINISTER DOINGS....

Do YOU know who he is?

DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRIME MINISTER?... DO YOU THINK IT IS THE PRINCE?... PERHAPS HE DELIBERATELY HAD HIMSELF KIDNAPPED..... DO YOU THINK IT IS THE CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE INRAK ARMY... DO YOU THINK IT IS THE RAJAH?... PERHAPS HE IS FEIGNING ILLNESS? ...

MARK OFF THE NAME OF THE MAN YOU BELIEVE IS RESPONSIBLE.... THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR INSPECTOR BENTLEY'S SOLUTION..

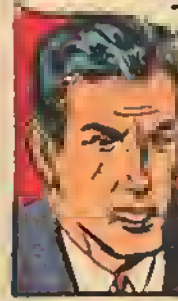
IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRIME MINISTER

SO AHEAD, INSPECTOR, THE PRINCIPAL PARTIES CONCERNED ARE HERE, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE RAJAH. HE IS STILL SICK!



ALRIGHT, SIR!

ONLY THREE MEN KNEW THAT THE PRINCE WAS CARRYING A SECRET MESSAGE TO YOU, AND THEREFORE ONLY ONE OF THOSE THREE MEN COULD HAVE STOLEN IT, AND SUBSTITUTED ANOTHER ONE.



THEN OF COURSE, THE RAJAH WOULDN'T HAVE INTERCEPTED HIS OWN MESSAGE, TO LEAVE A FAKE ONE. WE CAN QUICKLY CONSIDER HIM OUT!

THE PRINCE DID NOT NEED TO KIDNAP HIMSELF, AND IF HE DID, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND HIM COMPLETELY BOUND UP IN AN OLD SHACK, BEING SAVAGELY TREATED BY TWO VILLAINS.



ONE A REAL MONSTER!

SIR, ARE YOU ACCUSING ME?

YES, AND YOU, MR. LEADER OF THE REVOLUTION IN INRAK, YOU KIDNAPPED THE PRINCE, AND DRUGGED THE RAJAH, SO HE WOULD BE TOO ILL TO BE SEEN.



IT'S A LIE! IT'S A LIE!

I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN WHO MOVES!



BENTLEY USES HIS STICK WITH DEADLY AIM

IT'S A STRIKE!

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?



NO THANKS NEEDED, IT WAS ALL PART OF MY JOB.

I EXPRESS TO YOU, THE GRATITUDE OF THE ENTIRE EMPIRE. YOU HAVE SAVED THE TREATY, AND THIS MADE OUR EMPIRE SAFE IN THE EAST!



I AM HUMBLY GRATEFUL, SIR, I HAVE ALWAYS TRIED TO DO MY DUTY!

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